Hymns

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COLLECTION OF HYMNS

DESIGNED FOR THE

USE OF THE

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

BY THE REFORMED MENNONITE CHURCH.

"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."—Col. iii. 16.

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PREFACE.

We have little to say, in apology, for presenting this collection of hymns to the public. Singing, in all ages of the church, has been a part of public worship, and has been practiced in private religious exercises. The Apostle Paul admonishes believers to speak to themselves "in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in their hearts to the Lord." To meet this end a suitable collection of hymns is required. The collection formerly in use has been considered incomplete in its variety of hymns for all occasions. We have selected the most desirable hymns from our former collection, and have added a number of new ones. We make no claim to poetic merit, but hope the sound Christian sentiment contained in this small work may make it acceptable to every pious heart. It is submitted to the public in the hope and with the prayer that under God's blessing it may be a means of edification to the God-fearing and of advancing the Kingdom of Grace.

HYMNS.

ADMONITION.

1 WARNING. C. M.

ALAS, poor man, stop now and think,
Before you further go;
Perhaps you stand upon the brink
Of everlasting woe.

2 O pause, and do consider right
The road that you pursue;
Do you walk pleasing in God's sight,
With all his ransomed few?

3 Or are you yet on the wide road,
That leadeth you away
From God and His most holy Word,
In darkness far to stray?

4 Then, O do come without delay,
Unto a Saviour kind,
Who is the truth, the life and way—
In Him you peace can find.

5 Remember, time flies fast away,
Death soon may strike the blow;

Your promise only is to-day,
Soon you from hence must go.

6 Then if you have, while here below,
Walked in the heav'nly way,
Then with dear Jesus you can go,
And live in endless day.

2 SINNER'S REWARD. 7s.

AT the close of thy career,
Sinner, where wilt thou appear;
When the dismal shades of death
Overwhelm thy dying breath?

2 Seeing judgment drawing nigh,
Where wilt thou in terror fly?
When the Judge shall call thy name,
Then how wilt thou hide thy shame?

3 Fixed beyond the bounds of peace
Where regrets will never cease,
And from glory then debarred,
Thou must reap thy just reward.

4 Whilst the saints their voices swell,
And with sweetest anthems tell
How, through a Redeemer's love,
They have gained the joys above.

3 AWAKENING. 7s, 6s.

AWAKEN, thou that sleepest,
And heed the gracious call,
Accept the invitation
That's given unto all.
The offer of salvation,
Accept before you die—
Then thou can'st reign eternal,
With Jesus Christ on high.

2 Therefore arise with Jesus,
Forsake the paths of sin,
Deny thyself of evil,
And follow after Him.
He trod the path before thee,
And suffered in thy place,
And purchased free salvation
For all of Adam's race.

3 Now Jesus Christ, the mighty,
Hath conquered death and hell,
Has overcome the darkness
In which thou yet dost dwell;
Has given thee a promise
To light thee on thy way,
Lest thou again in darkness
Do wander far astray.

4 CONVERT. C. M.

BE faithful to your Saviour's call,
Ye converts of the cross;
Equip yourselves with truth and love,
Prove valiant in the cause.

2 It holds forth an eternal rest
Beyond this world of gloom,
The region of the truly blest
Where joys eternal bloom.

3 Oh, what is all this world's display
Compared with things divine;
The first will vanish in a day.
The last forever shine.

4 For when grim death has lost his sting,
The soul is wholly free
To join the heavenly hosts and sing
The song of victory.

5 FRAILTY OF MAN. C. M.

BEHOLD, O frail and dying man,
How vain are all things here;
Your transient life is but a span,
And every moment dear.

2 For many are the ways of sin,
That lure the soul away;
Which hush the warning voice within,
In darkness far to stray.

3 With subtle and enticing schemes,
Your soul is lulled to sleep;
And all your vain and idle dreams
At last will end, to weep.

4 Oh, from your slumbers do awake
And view your dang'rous path,
Then may your guilty conscience quake
At God's eternal wrath.

5 Then do in true contrition bow,
To seek the Saviour's face;
Who will your famished soul endow
With his free gift of grace.

6 He is our only refuge giv'n—
Our only safe retreat;
He is the only way to heaven,
And righteousness complete.

6 THE PILGRIMS. 7s, 6s.

COME, all ye weary pilgrims
That travel on the path
That leads to endless blessing,
Be strong and firm in faith;

And be not slow to conquer
The enemies of God;
Arise, arise from slumber,
The time is nigh at hand.

2 Lift up your hands so feeble,
Gird on your armor strong,
And then you shall be able
Your foes to overcome,
Who're suffered oft to tempt you,
Your faithfulness to prove,
Which often does awake you
From slumber and repose.

3 O yes, the Lord is with us,
He's always on our side;
His word is pure and gracious,
His spirit is our guide;
The gospel He has given,
Which we must all obey,
And never more must grieve Him
While it is called to-day.

4 He always will us strengthen,
Which is His promise sure;
His grace to us will lengthen,
And make us perfect, pure;
And when our days are ended,
He will us then remove
To joys that are unbounded,
And there we'll dwell in love.

7 TO CHILDREN. L. M.

DEAR children, come and help to sing
Sweet praises to our heavenly King,
And leave your vain and carnal mirth
To praise the Lord of heav'n and earth.

2 O may the Lord your tongues inspire,
And fill your hearts with a desire
To seek Him while you yet are young,
Before your evil days have come.

3 In tender feelings do begin,
Before your hearts are filled with sin;
Before you are impenitent,
Draw nigh to God and do repent.

4 Before your hearts give way to wrath,
O! come and tread the narrow path.
Your parents in the Lord obey,
And all their wholesome counsels weigh.

5 Happy and pleasing are the youth
Who do obey the gospel truth.
Their treasures are laid up above,
Their hearts are filled with flaming love.

8 APPEAL TO THE SINNER. 8s, 7s.

DOST thou heed those tender callings,
Often in the silent night,
Which, while on thy bed of slumber,
Kindly on thy conscience smite?

2 Asking entrance to thy chamber—
Yea, the temple of thy heart—
To light up its dark recesses,
And eternal life impart.

3 Wilt thou stifle these convictions,
And refuse to lend thine ear
Unto Him that calls from heaven?
Wilt thou not thy Saviour hear?

4 Wilt thou leave him pass, forever,
From the threshhold of thy door,
And without His guidance, wander
To that dark and dismal shore?

5 Where no plea of mercy enters,
And no ship will heave in sight,
In the course of endless ages,
To dispel the gloom of night.

6 Break the morbid spell that binds you—
Grieve not Jesus, but adore
All His precious calls of mercy,
Gently knocking at thy door.

9 INVITATION. S. M.

IT is a solemn thought,
That we are born to die;
All human power availeth not,
For we must all comply.

2 Then let us now prepare
And make our calling sure,
That we the heav'nly bliss may share,
Which ever will endure.

3 The Scriptures plainly teach
What fallen man must do,
If he yon brighter world would reach
And taste of pleasures true.

4 God calls the tender youth,
And tries to win his heart;
To seek His grace, obey His truth
And from all sin depart.

5 Accept His grace to-day—
To-morrow may be late;
His spirit will not strive alway,
And sad may be your fate.

10 SAINT'S REWARD. L. M.

JERUSALEM, Oh, blest abode!
Thy shining wealth shall ne'er corrode;
For love supreme pervades thy throne,
And earthly sorrows are unknown.

2 Who would not dare to stem the flood
Of Satan's wiles through flesh and blood,

When chance of such a rich reward
Awaits the victors from the Lord?

3 Well might the Lord upon us frown,
Should we His voice of mercy drown;
So might His spirit cease to strive,
And ever us of grace deprive.

4 What solemn thought, yea, matter grave,
Our precious soul to lose or save!
Oh, help us, Lord, our hearts unbar
While mercy's portal stands ajar.

11 MAN IMMORTAL. 8s, 7s.

MORTAL man; what is your station—
Are you rich or are you poor?
Or a ruler of a nation,
Or a keeper of the door?

2 Know that you're a transient creature,
Soon to fade and pass away;
Death is marked in ev'ry feature,
Signs of sure return to clay.

3 Yet your soul is all immortal,
Lasting as Him who it gave,
Soon to pass the gloomy portal
Of the dark and silent grave;

4 There to stand before the splendor
Of the judgment seat of God—
Of your works account to render,
While upon this earth you trod.

5 Therefore make a sure election;
Choose with Christ to suffer shame,
And to suffer great affliction
For His ever blessed name,

6 That you may enjoy the pleasure,
Flowing from bright Eden's bloom,
And the everlasting treasure
Of bright glory 'yond the tomb.

12 WARNING. L. M.

OH let not Christ, for sinners slain—
Let not His agony and pain,
Still fail to overcome thy will—
Thy soul with holy love instill.

2 Do not for days and years neglect
God's gracious offer to accept;
Lest by thy stubborn unbelief,
Thou suffer an eternal grief.

3 For Satan seeks to bar the way—
By stratagem the work delay;
Until God's mercies cease to strive,
And thee of sov'reign grace deprive.

4 Come, then, with prayers and yearnings pure
Make thy election fast and sure;
That when the Son of Man shall come,
Thou with the saints be gathered home.

13 REFLECTION AND OBEDIENCE. C. M.

O THINK upon Christ's suffering
Upon the cursed tree;
When He aloud did cry, My God,
Hast Thou forsaken me?

2 The rocks and hills did quake around,
All nature seemed to fear;
The temple veil was rent in twain,
The sun did disappear.

3 Think, sinner, now, O stop and think,
He suffered this for thee;
And with His blood you dearly bought—
From bondage set you free.

4 Can you despise this golden prize
That's freely offered here?
Repent, believe and be baptized,
Then death you need not fear.

5 To Him draw near, your prayers He'll hear,
And grant to you His grace;
Do faithfully now follow Him,
In patience run your race.

6 His praise and honor always seek,
Confess His holy name
And show your light, be humble, meek—
Thus to the end remain.

14 WARNING TO SINNERS. L. M.

O MAN! can you not now decide
To leave this road which is so wide;
On which the world with ease can go
To sink at last in endless woe?

2 The giddy throng that travel there,
Devoid of thought, without a care,
Will all too soon their folly see
When 'tis too late for them to flee.

3 Unless they heed the gracious call,
Which is extended unto all,
Oh, sad, indeed, will be their end!
On this we surely can depend.

4 The uttered word will firmly stand
Concerning those who build on sand;
Their house must fall, it can't endure,
Not having the foundation sure.

5 But still there is a faithful flock
Whose house is built upon the Rock,

Against which winds, nor rain, nor hail,
Nor gates of hell can e'er prevail.

6 Through tribulations great they go
Whilst in their pilgrimage below.
His help to such He will extend,
And with them be unto the end.

15 A WARNING. S. M.

O MORTAL man! behold
How soon the Lord may come,
By death, to call you from this world
To thy eternal home.

2 Swift as the day doth pass
Thy time doth waste away,
And, like the flower of the grass,
Thou canst on earth not stay.

3 Pray, is thy soul prepared
To leave this world below;
There to appear before the Lord?
Dost thou thy Saviour know?

4 If thou a stranger art
To Christ and His free grace,
Lamenting, thou must then depart;
Be banished from His face.

5 But hear the Saviour plead,
  Come now, while 'tis to-day,
And soon from all thy sins be freed—
  No longer do delay.

16 INVITATION TO TURN TO THE LORD. L. M.

O MY dear friends, do warning take,
  And the broad road of sin forsake;
Christ soon will come with his reward—
  O now prepare to meet the Lord.

2 For he dispenses grace to all
  Who are submissive to his call;
Each shall with him become an heir,
  And of the heavenly glory share.

3 No other source can e'er be found
  From whence such blessings do abound;
The Lord also will you make whole—
  He feeds the poor and needy soul.

4 O heav'nly love, O faith divine,
  Rich blessings, which by grace is mine—
Eternal joys that never cease,
  In mansions of eternal peace.

17 DAY OF GRACE. C. M.

OUR fleeting life will soon be past,
Our days here soon be o'er;
For naught on earth can ever last,
But soon will be no more.

2 How then should we our time improve,
That we may ready be,
When death shall us from hence remove,
Into eternity.

3 There we must reap what here we sow,
Which life or death will be;
To be with Christ, or from Him go,
His glory never see.

4 For in His presence all is pure,
No sin can enter there;
All who would entrance there procure
Must of His merits share.

18 ADMONITION. C. M.

THE gift of grace, who will refuse,
And to perdition go;
Oh who will sin and folly choose,
And sink to endless woe.

2 Why not accept the Saviour's voice—
Why still His grace resist?
O, why not make this happy choice,
To yield to His behest?

3 Come, and your weapons at His feet,
In meek submission cast;
And mercy there of Him entreat,
That you may reach at last

4 The blooming fields, 'yond Jordan's wave,
And there forever rest—
There, at the living fount to drink,
And fruits immortal taste.

19 STRONG APPEAL. L. M.

TIME passes with incessant speed,
Its moments quickly do recede;
Whilst the destroyer aims his dart
With deadly purpose at the heart.

2 O, why, then, seek the things of earth,
Whose values are of transient worth;
When there are treasures that will stay
When all things here shall pass away?

3 Then turn, O turn, unto the Lord,
Obey the teachings of His Word;

That will your precious soul befriend,
If you prove faithful to the end.

4 He will your burdened soul release,
To dwell in endless joy and peace;
Where you with all the angels shall
Of God's eternal glory tell.

20 ENTREATY. 8s, 7s, P.

WHY yet refuse the path to choose,
That leads to endless blessing?
His offered grace, why not embrace,
His holy name confessing?

2 Who from on high did come and die,
To shed on you salvation;
O therefore now to mercy bow
In quiet resignation.

3 His offer'd grace with joy embrace,
Your pride and self rejecting;
Him only serve and never swerve
By sin and death electing.

4 Yea, onward press and Him confess,
Your treasure is in heaven;
A crown of life in Paradise,
To you which shall be given.

5 Therefore rejoice, lift up your voice,
To you is this salvation;
Resign your will, His Word fulfill,
Through true regeneration.

ADORATION.

21 GOD'S COUNSEL AND IMMUTABILITY. L. M.

JEHOVAH speaks, who would not hear?
His words and teaching are so clear;
His word is firm, and standeth fast—
His counsel will forever last.

2 He is a God that changeth not,
So were His people ever taught;
From age to age his plans revealed,
And all who will may to them yield.

3 What profit would accrue to man,
To slight His calls and holy plan?
Then true and faithful we must be,
Or we His kingdom cannot see.

4 His counsel would against us be,
And we ourselves cast out would see;
May we be wise, and counsel take,
And all the paths of sin forsake.

5 The invitation now is made,
Let not our coming be delayed;
Be not ashamed of God's true Word;
Confess Him boldly as our Lord.

22 ADORATION. L. M.

O GREAT Redeemer! Prince of Peace,
Thy reign triumphant ne'er shall cease;
From age to age bright angels shall
Of Thy eternal glory tell.

2 When nature shall wax dim and fade,
And in oblivion shall be laid;
When onward time shall cease to roll,
And mortal dest'nies to control,

3 Unceasing yet shall be Thy reign,
Unceasing yet and still the same
Where angels gather round Thy throne
And joyfully Thy scepter own.

4 O Lord, not only there, but here,
Let Thy weak creatures serve and fear,
And here obey, as there they own
Thy great omnipotence alone.

23 ADORATION. L. M.

THE Lord is worthy of all praise,
Let hymns of glory ever raise
Unto His rad'ant throne above,
In strains of everlasting love.

2 Let worlds before His presence nod,
Let angels praise their Maker, God;
Let heaven with loud anthems sing
Unto the great eternal King.

3 Thou mighty orb and glit'ring sphere,
In adoration now appear.
Likewise ye pearls in ether sky,
Come to the mighty concert nigh.

4 And praise your mighty Maker's name,
His excellence aloud proclaim;
Also ye vapors that do rise,
Adore your great Creator wise.

5 Ye everlasting hills bow low;
Ye winds your mighty trumpets blow,
And swell aloud your glor'ous strains
Unto the Lord who ever reigns.

6 Likewise let us the Lord adore,
And praise His name forever more;
O let us bow before His throne,
And worship Him supreme, alone.

AFTER SERMON.

24 AFTER SERMON. C. M.

LORD bless Thy Word, this day declared;
May it with fruit abound
In many souls, by grace prepared,
Wrought by Thy gospel sound.

2 In vain were all our labors giv'n,
In sowing of Thy seed;
Should not Thy quick'ning rain from heav'n
The plants, so tender, feed?

3 O Lord, with comfort at Thy throne,
We humbly sing Thy praise;
Whilst dwelling on Thy mercies shown,
Our hearts to Thee should raise.

4 But having now assembled been,
Thy word have taught and heard;
Yet Satan will anew begin
To tempt to sin, O Lord.

5 Then watch o'er all our thoughts and ways,
And guard our wand'ring feet,
In running of the heav'nly race
A glor'ous crown to meet.

25 THE WORD OF GOD THE TRUE SEED. L. M.

O LORD, Thy Word, the heav'nly seed,
Thy servants sow, but it doth need
That Thou Thy blessing dost bestow,
To make it spring and also grow.

2 O Lord, Thy servants sow in vain,
Unless Thou givest dew and rain;
For we Thy blessing always need,
That we Thy Word with rev'rence heed.

3 Lord bless Thy Word, Thy holy truth,
To bring forth fruit in old and youth,
That we with joy may it behold,
In yielding fruit a hundred fold.

4 Thou wilt Thy righteousness impute
To them that bring forth gospel fruit;
And when shall end their inward strife,
Then will they reap eternal life.

26 SUPPLICATION FOR GRACE. S. M.

OUR inmost thanks arise
To Thee, our Sov'reign Lord,
For all Thy rare and rich supplies,
Afforded by Thy Word.

2 Our faint attempts to love,
And frailties, Lord, forgive;
Grant that our thoughts may soar above
And praise Thee while we live.

3 Do help our faith so weak,
Our hope with strength revive;
Give grace that we may ever seek
More ardently to strive.

4 That we may ne'er be found
Forgetful of Thy love,
While heav'nly blessings us surround,
To fix our thoughts above.

27 SUPPLICATION. C. M.

OUR imperfections, Lord, reveal,
Help us anew begin
To strive with true and fervent zeal,
Eternal life to win.

2 Thy Word to us is meat and drink,
And will us well supply;
That we shall not in sorrow sink,
Beneath a gloomy sky.

3 To Thee alone we cry for aid,
Our enemies to sway,

Who, by their promptings, if obey'd,
Would lead our souls astray.

4 Lord, in Thy name we now will part;
May Thy kind Word impress
Upon each true and upright heart,
A perfect righteousness.

28 SUPPLICATION. L. M.

THOU Fountain of all holiness,
Thy name we honor and confess;
From Thee, O Lord, Thou Holy One,
To us let Thy rich blessings come.

2 Do Thou, O Lord, with us abide,
And ev'ry needed help provide;
From evil, while we wake or sleep,
Us safely by Thy power keep.

3 O source of comfort, truth and light,
Be Thou our watchman, day and night—
Oh grant us faith, that we believe,
And then in mercy us receive.

4 Jehovah, Father, Lord and Son,
Let streams of mercies ever run,
Yea, through our actions, heart and mind,
To make us thankful, true and kind.

29 THE WORD OUR GUIDE. S. M.

THY Word has been declared
To guide us in the way,
Then may we ever be prepared
To duly watch and pray.

2 Thy word is meat indeed,
A comfort in distress;
And will us to the fountain lead,
Thou Lord, our righteousness.

3 Oh may we meditate,
Upon Thy holy Word;
In earnest strive to imitate
Thy good example, Lord.

4 Through Thee, we have received
Remisssion of our sins;
The soul from bondage now relieved,
True happiness begins.

5 Oh Lord, to Thee we pray,
To help us evermore;
Whilst walking on the narrow way,
May we Thy name adore.

BAPTISM.

30 BAPTISM. L. M.

ASSEMBLED with us here are now,
Dear souls prepared to take the vow;
And now by baptism's sacred rite,
Unto the living church unite.

2 They feel that they had lived in sin,
But have through grace forgiven been;
And now from hence their aim shall be
To consecrate themselves to Thee.

3 Resigning now to God their heart,
In earth's vain joys can take no part;
And to the world do plainly show
They are but pilgrims here below.

4 We all must thus the world forsake,
Would we eternal life partake;
O Lord, look down from heav'n above,
Help us by Thy protecting love.

5 Help us walk pleasing in Thy sight,
And be unto the world a light;
Oh guard us with a watchful eye,
Then take us to Thy home on high.

31 INVITING CALL. C. M.

HEAR, all ye sons of Adam's race,
And all ye daughters too;
The Son of God now offers grace
And pardon unto you.

2 Oh why the path of sin pursue?
Why longer yet delay?
For God's eternal vengeance view!
His awful judgment day!

3 O strive His mercies to obtain—
Believe in Jesus Christ,
That from all sin you may abstain;
Repent and be baptized.

4 As Noah's ark was built to bear
Its inmates through the flood;
So all will find a haven fair
In the Redeemer's blood.

32 BAPTISM. C. M.

ON bended knees, O Lord, on high,
These converts humbly bow
Unto the world to testify
Their plighted, solemn vow.

2 They having made this happy choice,
While in the day of grace,
To hearken to their Saviour's voice
And His dear call embrace.

3 And as their sins of crimson stains
Were deluged in the flood
That issued from Emmanuel's veins—
His efficacious blood.

4 An emblem then to solemnize
This work of grace divine;
The use of water to baptize
Our Saviour did assign.

5 So may this solemn rite, O Lord,
Incline our hearts to Thee,
That the commandments of Thy Word
We cheerfully obey.

33 SAVING ARK. C. M.

THE ark a figure is, indeed,
Of being saved in Christ;
According to Apostles' Creed,
Repent and be baptized.

2 Believe in Christ with all your hearts,
Receive His holy Word;
Confess Him in these lower parts,
And live in one accord.

3 Repentance is for us a grave.
In which to bury sin;
Then rise to grow in Jesus' grace,
And live and die in Him.

4 Now is the time those must embark,
Who seek the world to come;
Within our blessed Saviour's ark,
Which bears its inmates home.

5 Oh what a pleasing, joyful sight
In viewing them embark;
Who from destruction take their flight,
In Jesus' saving ark.

34 THE SINNER'S RELEASE. L. M.

WITH grateful hearts may we now bring
Due praises to our sov'reign King;
Through whom God did our sins forgive,
And bade our dying souls to live.

2 For under Satan's subtle sway
We all as sheep had gone astray;
In mad career we on did go
Through folly's course tow'rd endless woe.

3 Still on our conscience oft would steal
A silent voice—a stern appeal—

That wrung with fear the guilty soul,
And caus'd conviction's billows roll.

4 What sore distress, while thus immured
In Satan's thraldom we endured,
Till Christ, by His divine control,
Spake peace to our benighted soul.

5 Now being washed and sanctified,
As by the fount from Jesus' side,
We shall observe the emblem true,
And be baptized, when born anew.

6 Oh may the Lord be ever nigh,
His purchased souls to fortify;
That they His virtues shall make known,
While worshiping beneath His throne.

35 THE JOY AND HOPE OF THE REDEEMED. L. M.

YE ransomed souls from guilt and shame,
May gratitude your hearts inflame,
And in God's covenant of grace
In godly fear do run your race.

2 And being pure and sanctified
We thus become our Saviour's bride:
Like virgins chaste, oh may we cling
Unto our Bridegroom, Priest and King.

3 By holy baptism we declare
That we of Jesus' merits share;
Our conscience from dead works released,
The body then from sin hath ceased.

4 Oh that we often might reflect
As well becometh God's elect,
Upon our first illumined days,
When all our theme was Jesus' praise.

5 Of Him we thought—of Him we sung—
His mercies oft engaged our tongue:
So may this theme be still our joy—
True happiness without alloy.

6 He soon will come—the mighty Lord,
He soon will come with His reward—
With hosts of angels on the wing,
His bride to His blest mansions bring.

BEFORE SERMON.

36 ENTREATY. L. M.

ACCORDING to command, dear Lord,
We bow submissive to Thy word;
Imploring now Thy mercy seat,
We humbly worship at Thy feet.

2 Do bless us with Thy presence now,
And with Thy heav'nly gifts endow
All contrite souls that fain would be
True wrestlers unto victory.

3 The substance of Thy word impart
To ev'ry true and upright heart,
That living seed by grace controlled
Shall bring forth fruit an hundred fold.

4 Do tune our hearts to sing Thy praise—
To utter forth melod'ous lays;
Proclaiming Thy eternal love,
Thy great redemption from above.

5 O Lord, that we may honor bring
To Thee, our Saviour, Priest and King;
Help us that we may Thee adore,
And praise Thy name forever more.

37 BEFORE SERMON. 8s, 7s.

BY Thy grace, Thou hast permitted
Us to meet together, Lord;
May our hearts and minds be fitted,
To receive Thy holy Word.

2 May we firmly be united,
And be of one heart and mind;

With Thy spirit be provided,
And to every good inclined.

3 Thou art holy, just and righteous;
Lord, be Thou our help and stay—
Do Thou also guard and guide us,
And protect us night and day.

4 For at times we feel forsaken,
Pressed with sorrow and with care;
Faith is weak, and courage shaken,
Help us, Lord, to Thee repair.

38 JESUS, THE LIFE AND LIGHT. S. M.

COME, ye that love to join
In songs of sweet accord,
In honor to our King divine,
By whom we are restored.

2 In whom is life and light,
No darkness can appear;
His presence, whether day or night,
Makes our perception clear.

3 In Him perfection view
Beyond all mortal thought;
The image lost, He will renew,
If by repentance sought.

4 To know Him is to love,
  To love Him is to live;
The heavenly blessings from above,
  His children all receive.

5 Oh, who could Him refuse,
  Our precious Saviour kind;
Those who the road to death do choose,
  Have eyes, but still are blind.

6 But hard will be the lot,
  Of those who Him deny;
Then quickly choose, before too late,
  And unto Him draw nigh.

39 ENTREATY. S. M.

COME, ye that truly seek
  The mercies of our Lord;
And if you feel infirm or weak,
  Yet do believe His Word.

2 Christ will forgive your sin
  If you do seek His grace,
And now feel willing to begin
  His precepts to embrace.

3 In hope may you rejoice,
  And join with us to sing;

In praising God, now join your voice—
Your sacrifices bring.

4 A listening ear, do lend,
And hear the Word of God;
Oh may the Lord a blessing send,
And bless His Holy Word.

40 ENTREATY. 8s, 7s.

GRACIOUS Lord, we come before Thee,
Longing for Thy food divine;
Grant it freely, we implore Thee:
Honor, praise and thanks be Thine.

2 Help us pray with zeal and fervor,
Tune our hearts to sing Thy praise.
Keep us, O Thou great Preserver,
Close united in Thy ways.

3 Let us feel Thy quick'ning power;
Let our hearts be filled with love.
Ev'ry day, and ev'ry hour,
Teach us, Lord, our steps improve.

4 Oh, that we could fitly praise Thee
With a heart through love resigned;
Under trials to embrace Thee,
Leaving all the world behind.

5 Unto Thee we sing hosanna,
Great Jehovah, Prince of Peace.
Marching now beneath Thy banner
Till the holy contest cease.

41 ENTREATY. L. M.

IN hope we now together meet,
O Lord, to worship at Thy feet.
Unto Thy servants grace impart,
That they may teach our mind and heart.

2 Oh, give us knowledge to that end,
That we Thy word may comprehend;
And it by Thy divine control
May prove a blessing to the soul.

3 Oh, may Thy servants, through Thy love,
Teach us Thy wisdom from above;
And give us willing hearts to see
That we all honor owe to Thee.

4 Thy word send forth from pole to pole,
To ev'ry sinner's troubled soul;
And from the East unto the West
May now Thy gospel truth be blest.

42 . ENTREATY. 8s, 7s.

LET Thy blessing, Lord, be with us
Whilst assembled we remain;
Make us one in Thee, O Jesus,
Help us praise Thy holy name.

2 Favor us with Thy blest promise;
In our midst do Thou appear;
Shed Thy glowing love upon us;
Fill our hearts with godly fear.

3 Let Thy word be life and spirit,
In such souls as Thee do seek,
That thereby they may inherit
Virtue, pure, divine and meek.

4 Then will faith be all-victor'ous
Hope be anchored fast and sure;
Love will bloom and burn most glor'ous,
And we'll praise Thee evermore.

43 ENTREATY. C. M.

LORD, in Thy holy name we meet,
To worship at Thy throne;
And at Thy gracious mercy-seat
We all our wants make known.

2 Oh help us for Thy mercy's sake—
Renew in us Thy love;
Let us of Thy free grace partake
That cometh from above.

3 May we extol Thy holy name,
And speak Thy word of grace;
By which Thy goodness we proclaim
To Thy eternal praise.

4 Shed forth Thy blessings from on high,
That we in knowledge grow;
And through Thy word learn to apply
Thy blessings here below.

44 THE GOSPEL. L. M.

NOW with true hearts let us draw near,
That we salvation's voice may hear;
It sounds to you, to me, and all—
Invited we are by its call.

2 Should not the joyful sound inspire
Our minds, our hearts, our souls with fire
Divine and heav'nly, which is love,
Which us doth draw to Christ above.

3 He says to His apostles, go,
My gospel preach to all below,

To all that on the earth reside—
With you I always will abide.

4 Teach all the nations my commands,
For in them all salvation stands;
They who believe unto the end,
Shall unto glory then ascend.

45 BEFORE SERMON. C. M.

OH grant this day, thy blessing, Lord—
May wisdom be our guide;
That strong in faith, in one accord,
We may in Thee abide.

2 Oh may we love to search Thy law,
To hear Thy words of love;
And feel Thy spirit gently draw
Our hearts to Thee above.

3 Let faith our languid hearts revive—
Us daily strength bestow;
And teach us, Lord, with zeal to strive
Against our wily foe.

4 Oh may we trust in Thee alone,
To Thee our all resign;
And seek Thy will before our own—
Rest on Thy arm divine.

46 ENTREATY. C. M.

OH help us, Lord, to worship thee
In spirit and in love;
That we Thy needy children may
Be strengthened from above.

2 Our weakness and our frailties, Lord
We must acknowledge now;
And that we often do come short,
To pay our solemn vow.

3 O Lord, protect us from on high,
Help us to watch and pray;
That we to self may truly die,
While on life's narrow way.

4 Do grant us grace and strength that we
May keep our garments bright;
That we in all our walk may be
To all a shining light.

5 And may we praise Thy holy name,
With thankful hearts sincere;
Thy goodness and Thy love proclaim,
And to Thy Word adhere.

47 ENTREATY. C. M.

OH, may this day Thy blessing, Lord,
Attend us in this place;
That we may all with one accord,
Sing of redeeming grace.

2 Do Thou Thy grace to us afford,
With rev'rence to appear,
To speak and ponder on Thy Word,
And to its truths adhere.

3 Oh help us all to worship Thee,
In spirit and in truth;
That in Thy love we all agree—
Old, middle-aged and youth.

4 That we from every sin abstain,
While in this earthly strife,
Then as Thy children rise again
Unto eternal life.

48 L. M.

ENTREATY FOR THE WORD'S FRUITFULNESS.

O LORD, we do Thy mercies own,
And supplicate Thy gracious throne
For grace, that we may well resign
Ourselves to hear Thy word divine.

2 Grant to Thy shepherds grace and light
That they Thy word may speak aright,
And unto us may they unfold
The hidden treasures of Thy word.

3 Help us Thy blessings now attain,
Through Thy pure word, which they proclaim;
Be edified in things divine,
Enjoy the gift Thou dost design.

4 Help us, O Lord, Thy image bear,
Thy righteousness make us to share,
That gospel fruits be multiplied,
And Thou, O Lord, be glorified.

49 ENTREATY. L. M.

THY presence, Lord, we humbly seek—
We know that we are vile and weak;
Yet Thou art able to impart
Strength to the humble, contrite heart.

2 Thy servants help to be resigned—
Give them Thy word into their mind,
And purify their lips with fire—
With heav'nly love their words inspire.

3 Help us, that we may ever heed
Thy blessed Word—that living seed.

Our hearts prepare, that it may grow,
And bring forth fruit while here below.

4 Then whilst we, Lord, Thy presence share,
Within our midst Thy blessings rare
We shall enjoy; and evermore,
We'll Thy praiseworthy name adore.

50 C. M.

GOD'S WORD, THE SOURCE OF TRUE WISDOM.

WE'VE met to-day in Jesus' name
His gracious word to hear;
That in the truth we may remain
While we're sojourning here.

2 When we are busied with the things
Which here to us are nigh,
Our thoughts as though bereft of wings
Cannot ascend on high.

3 The word of God can break the spell
Which us to earth doth bind;
That we on heav'nly things can dwell—
In them enjoyment find.

4 Then let us pray unto the Lord,
His blessing to bestow;
That we may by His gracious word
True wisdom learn to know.

5 And then to see how great the worth
Of heav'nly things when they
Contrasted are with things of earth,
Which soon will pass away.

BIRTH OF CHRIST.

51 CHRISTMAS HYMN. L. M.

A STAR was seen, a song was heard.
The angels' gleam the shepherds feared,
While heav'nly music sweet and rare
Thrilled all the pulsing, trembling air.

2 Fear not, they say, for lo! we bring
The tidings of a new born King;
And then they sang that sweet refrain
Of "Peace on earth, good will to men."

3 The shepherds heard the story told,
Their hearts were stirred—they left the fold,
And straightway went to see the sight
That filled the angels with delight.

4 And as they went th' angelic choir
Broke forth in song that filled the air,
Which vibrates yet in praise to Him
Who gave us Christ, the new born King.

52 BIRTH OF CHRIST. 11s, 8s, 11s, 8s.

AWAKE, Oh my soul, to sweet raptures of love!
Sing anthems of praise to His name,
Who gave up the splendor and glory above,
Vile sinners to call and reclaim.

2 The angels in heaven rejoiced at His birth,
And mingled their voices on high;
Sang glory to God, and sweet peace upon earth,
That man's great redemption was nigh.

3 The wise men beholding the the star in the East,
Were bending their steps with desire,
To worship the babe, and with rapture to feast
On Him whom the angels admire.

4 What joy upon joy these glad tidings did yield,
The era of mercy and grace;
E'en shepherds while watching their flocks in the [field,
Did gladly the tidings embrace.

5 They hastened to see this Messiah and King,
Whom, laid in a manger, they found;
Then left with delight and rejoicings to bring,
And publish the tidings around.

6 This joyous event should forever renew
A sense of God's goodness and love,
And urge every saint with fresh zeal to pursue
The pathway to mansions above.

53 THE BIRTH AND DEATH OF CHRIST. L. M.

BEHOLD, a dawning star appears,
And unto Bethlehem it nears,
The wise men of the east to guide,
Unto the smiling Infant's side.

2 Behold Him in the manger lay!
Immanuel, the King of day;
Hark! hear the angels loudly cry,
All glory be to God on high!

3 While peace on earth, good will to men,
Salvation has appeared again
Unto the house of Israel,
Likewise to those that far do dwell.

4 But lo! they will not Him receive,
The glad report will not believe;
But Him reject, likewise despise
The Maker of the earth and skies.

5 His words of life they do deny,
With malice they against Him cry,
And seek how they may Him betray,
To take His precious life away.

6 Ah, now, that wicked band! behold
Into their bloody hands He's sold!
Who're leading Him exultingly
Upon the mount of Calvary.

7 Lo! there upon the cross He dies!
Now rends the earth, ascends the skies;
The sun refuses to give light,
The murd'rers tremble at the sight.

8 But now the mighty debt is paid,
A reconciliation made;
The gates of Eden are unbarred
And free salvation is declared.

9 Likewise the will of God is known,
The works of hell are overthrown;
The long bound captives are set free,
Messiah's gained the victory.

54 BIRTH OF CHRIST. L. M.

IMMANUEL, Thy welcome birth
Thy servants do declare on earth;
Thy birth, Thy life, Thy death and all,
In faith Thy servants oft recall.

2 Thy star appear-ed in the East,
And with the angels joy increased,
That life on earth appeared again
Among the ruined sons of men.

3 Oh may Thy star from eastern skies
Illuminate our hearts and eyes,

When in this western land we meet
To worship at Thy glor'ous feet;

4 That from the East unto the West,
Thy truth with joy may be confessed,
E'en as Thy grace from pole to pole
Doth offer life to ev'ry soul.

55 BIRTH OF IMMANUEL. L. M.

THE birth of King Immanuel,
Doth ev'ry birth on earth excel;
A star shone forth in lustre bright,
His glory filled the world with light.

2 Immanuel, Thine is the crown—
Great is Thy name and Thy renown;
Let all the angels worship Thee,
Likewise all souls by Thee set free.

3 The Lord by whom the worlds were made,
On earth was in a manger laid;
God's holy Word was then proved true,
Through which He maketh all things new.

4 A new creation now on earth,
Imman'el made by the new birth;
The dying sinner's place He took,
That all to Him for grace must look.

5 Praise Him with all the heav'nly host,
Through Father, Son and Holy Ghost;
Who sang with heavenly voices then,
Blest peace on earth, good will to men.

56 BIRTH OF CHRIST. C. M.

THE heav'nly host in words of praise,
Unto the Lord on high,
Their tongues in songs of gladness raise,
That man's redemption's nigh.

2 For lo! in David's city, there
The humble shepherds spy,
In swaddling clothes, God's only Heir,
Within a manger lie.

3 No princely city was ordained
To grace His kingly birth;
But Bethlehem, by promise, gained
This child of priceless worth.

4 The wise men now with glad intent,
The heavenly star behold;
And to the new-born King present
Frankincense, myrrh and gold.

5 Likewise the contrite sinner feels
A deep humility,
When God through His blest Son reveals
His love beyond degree.

CHRISTIAN'S DESIRE.

57 THE CHRISTIAN'S DESIRE. 8s.

IN prospect of future delight
My soul is enraptured with joy,
For there in those regions of light,
No troubles shall ever annoy;
Hence sorrow forever is flown,
And pleasures eternal abide;
In patience I long to be gone,
And there with my Saviour abide.

2 But for this I first must prepare,
Before I can see it arrayed,
His cross I must patiently bear,
And then in the grave must be laid;
But when the last trumpet shall sound,
And Christ shall appear in the sky,
Oh then I will rise from the tomb,
And enter this glory on high.

3 To dwell in the presence of Him
Who saved me from ruin and woe—
Who likewise did cleanse me from sin,
And taught me salvation to know.
In transport then ever I'll sing,
Eternal hosannas of love,
To Jesus, my Saviour and King,
Yon in those bright regions above.

58 6, 6, 9, 6, 6, 9.

THE CHRISTIAN'S DESIRE.

OH how fain would I go
And leave all here below,
To reside with my Saviour above;
In His presence to dwell,
With bright seraphs to tell
Of His incomprehensible love,

2 Who in splendor complete,
With bright hosts at His feet,
Is receiving their homage divine;
And in praising His name,
With loud voices proclaim,
"Let all glory and honor be Thine."

3 For this glory I long,
Which is daily my song,
To be absent and present with Him;
But in patience I'll wait
For that glorious state
Where bright glory shall never grow dim.

4 And the duty I owe
To my God here below,
In my weakness I first will fulfill,
By confessing His name
And adoring the same,
And obeying His heavenly will.

59 THE SOUL'S REST. C. M.

O RESTING place, for thee I long,
The end of all my strife;
To join with angels in their song
Of everlasting life.

2 No pleasure I've in things of time
Compared with things on high,
Where in a lasting world sublime
All tears shall be made dry.

3 Although on earth I now must be,
I do not feel at home
Till I through death shall be made free;
Have rested in the tomb.

4 My soul, oh may the angels guide
Into the realms of bliss;
There ne'er to fear death's swelling tide,
My consolation is.

60 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

IMPORTANCE OF IMPROVING THE TIME.

THE time is flying rapid on,
It hastens fast, soon will be gone
The time allotted me;
O let me, then, before too late,
Think of that great and future state—
Where will my soul then be?

2 Can I then reach that peaceful shore,
Where troubles I will see no more,
And from my labors rest;
To reign with Jesus Christ above,
And dwell with Him in peace and love,
And be forever blest.

3 O Lord, I will myself deny,
And unto Thee I will draw nigh,
Thy precepts to embrace;
I will confess Thy righteous name,
And will despise reproach and shame,
While I do run my race.

4 O Lord, may I but reach that shore,
To praise Thy name forever more,
In the bright realms above;
And magnify Thy holy name,
Thy glory ever to proclaim,
And sing redeeming love.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

61 THE TRUE CHURCH. 11 IS.

A CHURCH was established on earth here below,
By Christ and apostles as Scripture doth show;
Stands firm on the rock, bound together by love,
Is ruled by the true Word of Christ from above.

2 No spot and no wrinkle in it shall be found,
But peace, truth and mercy in it must abound;
No fame nor vain glory its members should seek,
But only how they the Lord's Word pure may
keep.

3 They're led by one spirit, and Scripture's their
guide,
And in their dear Saviour they wholly confide,
Who gives them instructions and shows them the
way,
That they by delusions are not led astray.

4 But if they get slack in their duties to God,
And will no more strictly obey His pure word,
They'll soon fall in sin and in darkness will stray,
And from the true love they will soon fall away.

5 Then they can no more in the true church abide,
And with the Lord's people no more can reside,
But must by sep'ration be taken away,
As Christ in His gospel so plainly doth say.

6 That it without blemish may always remain,
And have the pure doctrine, and ever retain
The bonds of perfection and love to their King,
That He them unto his blest mansions may bring.

62 KINGDOM OF GRACE. L. M.

A LIST'NING ear, Oh come and give
To Jesus, that your souls may live;
He says the kingdom is at hand,
Within the happy promised land.

2 Behold the kingdom is within
Each one that doth repent of sin;
Likewise within the promised land,
Are those who keep the Lord's command.

3 Oh what a pleasant sight to see
A soul that is from sin set free
To dwell where milk and honey flow—
Where wine and olives plenty grow.

4 He who for sinners did atone,
Looks down with mercy from His throne;
To ransomed souls He'll prove a friend,
And bring them to a happy end.

63 THE CHURCH. S. M.

BLEST is the saint's abode,
With Christ, their Saviour, near;
Who keeps them in His hand secure,
That they have nought to fear.

2 His love within them dwells—
There peace and mercy reign;
And from their inmost heart there wells
Sweet praises to His name.

3 There the refreshing stream
Of life, abundant flows,
Imparting life and strength unseen,
And healing all their woes.

4 For this blest home I long;
Here let my soul find rest—
Here let me find my joy among
God's people, who are blest.

64 THE ENSIGN OF CHRIST. 7s, 6s.

BEHOLD upon Mount Zion,
The banner gently wave,
Reared there by Judah's Lion,
His people all to save;
Who planted it victorious,
An ensign to the world,
And of His triumph glorious,
For which it is unfurled.

2 That all around assembled,
From every nation there,
With love in them enkindled,
Each other to forbear;

Their ruthless swords transforming,
To pruning hooks their spears,
With truth themselves adorning,
Like ancient, holy seers.

3 Thus they in one united,
And of one heart and mind,
Their faith to Him have plighted,
The Saviour of mankind;
To love and serve most loyal,
His ever blessed name,
To honor Him as royal,
And ever true remain.

65 JESUS WITH THE SAINTS. L. M.

WHERE'ER on earth the saints do meet,
And Jesus' words of grace repeat,
While they are one in Jesus' mind,
Within their midst they Him will find.

2 And if their number is but three,
The Lord doth give them liberty
To taste the promise in His word,
Within the bond of one accord.

3 O was there ever joy like this,
To taste on earth celestial bliss,
Which never can exist below
Except where Jesus' blessings flow.

4 Oh happy are the chosen few,
E'en if their number is but two,
In love they meet, in love they part,
Are one in faith and one in heart.

5 Oh what a happy gospel pow'r.
To live in union ev'ry hour,
Until in Jesus they do die,
When they will dwell with Him on high.

66 REPENTANCE AND FAITH. 8s, 7s.

ZION'S daughter, why thus moaning?
Oh thou Zion's daughter fair;
For thy drooping spirit, groaning,
Well nigh verges on despair.

2 Dost thou feel as one forsaken
In a howling wilderness,
Whilst thy bridegroom fails to waken
To dispel thy sore distress?

3 Oh the long and painful waiting!
Oh the torments of suspense!
Must it be as compensating
For her manifold offense?

4 But, behold! the clouds are breaking,
Darkness now succumbs to light;
Joyous hopes within awaking,
Changing sorrow to delight.

5 Now cheer up, O bride despondent!
See your bridegroom draweth nigh,
Who will fill your soul with comfort
And be with you till you die.

COMFORT AND CONSOLATION.

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67 CONSOLATION TO A COMING SINNER. S. M.

COME, all who feel your wants,
To-day's the day of grace
In which you can your sins renounce,
And seek the Saviour's face.

2 You feel yourself forlorn,
Approaching nigh to death;
By sin and folly onward borne
Upon a dang'rous path.

3 The tempter now suggests;
Alas! you are undone!
In vain you look to Christ for grace;
In vain your sins bemoan.

4 But, oh, do not despair,
Although your sins are great.
Unto your Saviour now repair
In your distress-ed state.

5 He is compassionate
Toward the sinner poor,
Who groans beneath the burden great,
Of sin and trespass sore.

6 He says Come unto Me,
All ye that weary are,
And I will give My rest to thee—
My mercy thou shalt share.

68 REST FOR TROUBLED SOULS. L. M.

COME all ye souls in trials great,
To Jesus in your troubled state,
Come prove His mercy and His grace,
Believe He will your sins erase.

2 You need not fear so near His throne,
When by temptation nigh undone,
When waves of sorrow o'er you roll,
When fear and death distress your soul;

3 But fly to Jesus, that you may
Partake His strength from day to day;
That when the days of life do close,
You in His bosom may repose.

69 COMFORT IN AFFLICTION. C. M.

COME seek relief, thou troubled soul,
Within the camp of God,
Where Jesus makes the wounded whole,
By virtue of His blood.

2 If you have shunned to walk His ways
By yielding unto sin,
And heeded not those gracious rays
That from His throne do spring;

3 Let not this cause you to despair,
In sorrow great lament;
For He will you in love forbear,
If you do now repent.

4 He also will your sins forgive,
His grace likewise bestow;
For 'tis His will that all should live,
And His salvation know.

5 Oh therefore come with all your sins,
Which sorely you oppress,
And Christ, the blessed King of Kings,
Will heal all your distress.

70 CONSOLATION. 8s, 7s.

FAINTING trav'ler, troubled spirit,
Can you now no comfort find?
Do temptations oft you visit,
And dark fears come o'er your mind?
Can you not the thought inherit
That you are a child of God;
That you are, by Jesus merit,
Washed and cleans-ed by His blood?

2 Can you not by faith discover
Those bright gleams of saving grace?
By a lively hope recover
Strength to run your holy race?
Was not Jesus also tempted?
Did not Satan try Him sore?
Yet from conq'ring Him prevented,
And the vict'ry from Him tore?

3 Therefore be thou not dismay-ed,
Look at Jesus' trying hour,
See how Satan Him assay-ed,
Yet to harm Him had no pow'r.
Through Him you can also conquer—
Satan you can put to shame,
If by faith you on Him venture,
Trusting in God's holy name.

4 For His grace is all-sufficient,
Which he freely doth bestow;
And His power is efficient
For to lead you safely through,
Strengthen nów your faith so feeble,
And lift up your weary hands,
Pray to God, who will enable
You to break the tempter's bands.

71 COMFORT IN THE MERCY OF GOD. L. M.

GREAT are the memories of our God,
Which are abundant shed abroad;
Lord, teach us them to comprehend,
And always on the same depend.

2 Whatever may our station be,
Enable us to look to Thee,
That Thou may'st help to us afford,
As Thou hast promised in Thy word.

3 Thou canst be touched with feelings of
Infirmities, through Thy great love;
That we in fear may not despair,
But can on Thee cast all our care.

4 O may we in true faith draw nigh
To Thee, O Lord, who art on high;
And unto Thee our sins confess,
And with desire thus seek Thy grace.

5 To all who do themselves deny,
And with their hearts to Thee draw nigh,
And seek alone in Thee to live,
Thou wilt Thy grace and mercy give.

72 CONSOLATION. C. M.

HOW sweet thou art, O heav'nly rest,
To weary, troubled souls,
Who long for mansions of the blest,
Where sin no more controls.

2 Who gladly leave this transient life,
These slender earthly ties,
This constant unremitting strife,
That in their pathway lies.

3 That they may reach a wid'ning sphere,
In heaven's blissful clime,
Where lasting pleasures will appear,
And saints their music chime.

73 COMFORT UNDER AFFLICTION. 11 S.

IN times of distress to our God we repair,
When we are overwhelmed with sorrow and care,
In patient submission in Him we will rest,
Believing His word, what He seeth is best.

2 When through the deep waters He calls us to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For He will be with us our troubles to bless,
And give us a comfort in deepest distress.

3 The chastening hand we cannot always trace—
We see here but darkly, through outlines of grace;
Our trials that we here cannot comprehend,
Have each their divinely and well purposed end.

4 Oh give us submission and strength day by day,
While here in this valley of conflict we stay;
That we may by striving submit to Thy will,
And in our weak efforts Thy purpose fulfill.

5 Then may we forget all our grief and our fears,
And look far beyond this dark valley of tears,
To the promised rest where all troubles do cease,
And where faithful souls rest in comfort and peace.

74 THE PILGRIM'S JOURNEY. 7s, 6s.

I AM a valiant pilgrim,
By faith I hasten on
Unto the land of Canaan,
My glad and peaceful home;
Where milk and honey's flowing
For ev'ry faithful soul,
And lovely fruits are growing,
Where crystal waters roll.

2 There God supreme is reigning
O'er all the holy throng,
Who ever are proclaiming
All glory to the throne,
And constantly are singing
Loud praises to the Lamb,
While seraphs bright are winging
Throughout the pleasant land.

3 O thence I now am hast'ning,
Let nothing me impede;
My precious time is wasting,
Let me make earnest speed,
That I may take possession
Of that celestial land,
To rest from all oppression,
In presence of the Lamb.

75 COMFORT AND CONSOLATION. 8s, 7s.

OH let not your hearts be troubled—
You, the chosen of the Lord;
May your confidence be doubled,
By His dear and gracious word.

2 Trust that in your daily strivings,
Grace and comfort will abound;
And your works of faith, though feeble,
Shall with lasting peace be crowned.

3 Onward then toward perfection,
To'ards the prize held out for you;
Striving by divine direction,
As God's valiant chosen few.

4 Soon the time of your probation,
Shall be in oblivion cast;
And the fruits of tribulation,
Bring you endless peace at last.

76 COMFORT AND CONSOLATION. 11 IS.

OH soul stirring tidings to saints in distress,
That Jesus has risen to comfort and bless,
The penitent ones, who will flee to His fold,
Who then shall find comfort as He has foretold.

2 May we as dear children in Him then confide,
Who in our sore trials will always provide;
Though sorrow, temptation or sin causes grief,
He as intercessor will render relief.

3 We'll cherish God's promise so brimful of joy,
A gift through our Saviour, our minds to employ,
To strains of thanksgiving, Oh may we give vent,
For all the rich blessings He unto us sent.

4 The Lord of perfection, the King of all power,
The treasures of heaven He will on us shower,
When ready to meet Him with saints in the sky,
Our tongues to employ with thanksgivings on high.

77 THE COMING SINNER. L. M.

O H troubled soul, to God alone
Submit thyself to be His own ;
'Tis but thy free assenting will
He doth demand, then He'll fulfill.

2 But if thou comest to the Lord,
Thou must believe He'll thee reward—
Fulfill His pledge of grace to thee,
And from thy bondage make thee free.

3 Oh doubt not then, come boldly on,
Christ has for thee the vict'ry won ;
Who would through love control thy will,
Thy soul with heav'nly comforts fill.

4 He from the law did thee release—
Thou 'rt in the covenant of peace ;
If Jesus' words thou now wilt hear,
Thou need'st not then His judgment fear.

5 O convert, then through love sincere,
God's holy name through Christ revere ;
Then God will Satan quite disarm,
That he your soul no more can harm.

78 TWENTY-THIRD PSALM. C. M.

THE Lord my shepherd is, and I
Not any want shall know;
He bids me in green pastures lie—
Leads where still waters flow.

2 My soul He doth restore, and He
With love my life doth bless;
For His name's sake He leadeth me
In paths of righteousness.

3 Yea, though I walk the vale of death,
No evil will I fear;
Thy rod and staff they comfort me,
For thou art with me here.

4 Thy goodness and Thy mercy, Lord,
Will surely follow me
Through all my days, then by Thy word,
I'll ever dwell with Thee.

79 INVITATION. C. M.

THERE is a balm for every wound,
A balm most precious, rare;
It may by troubled souls be found,
If sought by faith and prayer.

2 Christ bids you come in your distress,
And make your troubles known;
Cry unto Him that He may bless,
As by the Scriptures shown.

3 Knock, and the door will open wide,
His promises are true;
For all your needs He will provide,
And lead you safely through.

4 O weary, heavy laden soul,
Who sees and hates your sin,
'Tis His delight to make you whole,
That He may dwell within.

80 ENCOURAGING. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

THERE is a land of peace and rest—
A haven for the truly blest,
Where sorrow cannot come;
Where love divine, and joy complete,
Shall fill the saints with rapture sweet,
In that eternal home.

2 There is a balm for wounded souls,
Which overwhelming grief controls—
Will soothe the troubled heart;
Yea Christ, the true Physician, can
Restore us by His saving plan—
His grace to us impart.

3 In Gilead a balm is found,
For wounded souls it doth abound;
Why should we then despair?
The Lord, whose mercies shall endure,
Provides for all—both rich and poor—
His blessings all do share.

4 Come then to Jesus Christ alone,
And bow before His gracious throne,
His holy name revere;
He is the holy, Great "I AM,"
Likewise the meek and lowly Lamb,
Whose aid is ever near.

5 This great Redeemer, Christ and Lord,
Has given us His will and word,
Which we must all observe;
That word, which He brought down from God,
And sealed it with His precious blood,
From which we ne'er shall swerve.

81 THE COMING SINNER'S CONSOLATION. 8s, 7s.

TRUST in Jesus, sinner pardoned,
Trust in Jesus Christ, your Lord,
Though thy heart through sin was hardened,
Now in Jesus is restored.

2 Trust in Jesus, who has saved you
From destruction's fearful doom,

From the power that enslaved you,
From the paths of wretched gloom.

3 Trust in Jesus, when forsaken,
Under fierce temptation's test;
Trust, and He will soon awaken
Untold comforts in your breast.

4 Trust in Jesus ev'ry hour—
Trust, for He is ever nigh,
Thee to strengthen with His power,
And thy ev'ry want supply.

5 Oh, then why not trust in Jesus?
Why not trust His constant love?
He has pardoned, and would raise us
To the realms of joy above.

82 THE BLOOD OF CHRIST. L. M.

WHAT hope, what joy it is to me,
While trav'ling to eternity,
That for poor man is opened wide,
A fountain in my Saviour's side.

2 Where I can come and cleans-ed be,
My heart from ev'ry sin made free;
And it prepared and fitted well,
Where Christ can through His spirit dwell.

3 He'll kindle there the heav'nly flame,
All to consume, that naught remain
But love to God and all His ways
Where peace its gentle scepter sways.

4 If thus my heart is fitted well,
Where Jesus is, there I shall dwell,
And like Him be in heav'n above,
Where all is peace and all is love.

83 CONFIDENCE IN CHRIST. 7s, 6s.

YE chosen, royal nation,
Ye fol'wers of the Lamb,
Who pass through tribulation,
Unto the promised land;
With zeal press on your journey,
Your hope is firm and sure;
Let nothing here delay you—
In patience all endure.

2 Put all your trust in Jesus,
Who is your constant Friend,
And can alone preserve us
Unshaken to the end;
Therefore be not dejected,
When you through trials go;
For ye are the elected,
Redeemed from endless woe—

3 For whom there is in heaven
A glor'ous crown in store,
Which shall to you be given
When your probation's o'er.
Yea, life is set before you,
The paradise of love;
Therefore press on your journey,
That ends in bliss above.

84 CONSOLATION. C. M.

YE ransomed souls, ye happy few,
Fear not, the Lord is nigh,
To guard you and to lead you through
This world to life on high.

2 Let persecutions madly rage,
And tribulations come,
For they have been from age to age,
Since first the world begun.

3 The prophets for ensamples take,
Who died by false decrees;
The martyrs, who for Jesus' sake
Did march through bloody seas.

4 Yet they the vict'ry did obtain
Through God, who loves His own;
Whose love they ever will proclaim
Around His radiant throne.

5 Your enemies therefore let rave,
Your Guardian is true,
Whose arm is powerful to save,
And merciful to you.

COMMUNION.

85 PRAISE FOR CHRIST'S GREAT LOVE. L. M.

BRETHREN and sisters, let us sing
Loud praises to our heav'nly King;
Who gave Himself to suffer death,
To save our souls from sin and wrath.

2 Behold how great His ardent love!
For us He left the courts above—
The sins of all were on Him laid,
And He alone the trespass paid.

3 He suffered death upon the tree,
For us poor souls to make us free;
Though powers dark did Him surround;
Yet He for us, salvation found.

4 Triumphant King, in great display,
O'er sin's dark rule did gain the day,
By sinless life and crimson flood,
When He did spill His precious blood.

5 To Him alone all praise is due;
His love is thus brought into view;
May it in us all strife consume
Our hearts pervade when we commune.

86 THE LOVE AND SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST. C.M.

MY soul survey the 'mazing sight!
The Lord of heav'n and earth,
Nailed to the cross—the cursed tree,
To die a felon's death.

2 He suffers thus, my soul, for thee,
The pains of death and hell,
That thou may'st life eternal see,
And in His glory dwell.

3 Amazing love! past human thought!
That such a worm as I,
The Son of God to earth hath brought,
Upon the cross to die.

4 Behold His hands extended wide—
His feet nailed to the tree—
The cruel spear thrust in His side,
From sin to make me free.

5 His body broken on the cross,
His blood for many shed;
My soul! for thee—for thee it was,
He bowed His sacred head.

6 He dies! the first-born—God's delight!
To free a fallen race
From slavish fears, and Satan's might,
By His abounding grace.

7 The blessed cup, which we partake,
Communion of His blood,
The bread which we in faith do break,
Commemorates His love.

8 Help, Lord, our hearts and voices raise,
In union's sacred bond,
And sound aloud Thy glorious praise
In ev'ry clime and land.

9 Help us in love and peace to dwell
In holiness and truth;
That we by walk and tongue may tell,
Thy wondrous love on earth.

87 COMMUNION HYMN. C. M.

NOW in our Saviour's blessed name
We here together meet,
His acts in meekness to proclaim,
To worship at His feet.

2 Who left His bright and rad'ant throne,
And came on earth to die;
To save our lives, He gave His own,
Thus did our pardon buy.

3 Whom none of this world's princes knew,
But did Him crucify;
And thus the Lord of glory slew,
Who for our sins did die.

4 The earth did quake, the rocks were rent—
Which proved a death divine;
And o'er creation's vast extent,
The sun refused to shine.

5 The gates of hell did not prevail
Against the saving rock;
Nor did His plans of mercy fail
In saving of His flock.

6 Captivity He captive took,
And triumphed o'er the grave;
That all to Him for grace must look,
For He alone can save.

7 His death we now commemorate
By ordinance divine,
As often as we do partake
The ordained bread and wine.

88 CHRIST'S SUFFERING. L. M.

O LORD, upon Mount Calvary—
Upon the cross and cursed tree—
We view Thy mangled body there—
Thy soul encompassed with despair.

2 The cry in Thy extremity:
"O God, hast Thou forsaken me?"
A comfort to my soul imparts,
When pierced by Satan's fi'ry darts.

3 With deep concern and rev'rence great,
Thy death we would commemorate,
By contemplating Thy great love,
Which brought Thee from Thy courts above.

4 O Lord! inspire our inmost parts
To seek Thy ways with all our hearts;
And ponder with ecstatic joy,
On meats of love that never cloy.

5 For Thou art meat and drink indeed,
To all who do Thy precepts heed;
To nourish them and lead them on,
Till they the crown of life have won.

89 THE SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST. 87, 87, 447.

RANSOMED souls in silence ponder,
Viewing Christ upon the tree,
In His dying hour to conquer,
An eternal victory—
Wrought for Zion through His dying—
Wondrous love beyond degree!

2 View him there, a bleeding Saviour,
Ebbing forth a crimson stream;
All the fruit of man's behavior,
That he might his soul redeem;
And His anguish—fearful anguish!
We should else forever feel.

3 Oh! behold Him in that hour,
Handled by His hellish foes,
When God gave him in their power,
There to suffer countless throes—
What a Jesus! thus to save us!
From the doom of endless woes.

4. See him now of God forsaken!
Wrapt in sorrow, pain and fear!
Let His bitter pangs awaken
Untold comforts in despair.
Unto Jesus! thanks and praises!
May his ransomed souls declare.

5 By His holy walk and living,
And His death upon the Mount;
Their "ten thousand sins" forgiving,
Shall supply their ev'ry want;
And to glory, endless glory,
Their redeem-ed souls shall mount.

CROSS OF CHRIST.

90 THE CROSS. C. M.

HAD Christ alone the cross to bear,
For one so vile as me?
Should I not of His suf'ring share,
And from all folly flee?

2 He sought the honor from above,
Despised all human praise;
What He disliked, how can I love,
While walking in His ways.

3 He by the noble was contemned,
The great did Him despise,
Because He all their works condemned,
Which I must do likewise.

4 I also to the world must die,
It must be dead to me;
My sinful flesh must crucify,
If I the Lord's would be.

5 Thus by the cross I gain the crown
Laid up for me on high;
And though the world upon me frown,
Must bear it till I die.

91 SELF-DENIAL. C. M.

THE way of life in Christ doth lead
Us all beneath the cross;
We must, who future life would find,
Of self, sustain a loss.

2 If we the Saviour would obey,
The world we must forsake;
And choose the straight and narrow way—
Our cross upon us take.

3 Ourselves we always must deny
Of all our lust and pride,

And pluck out the offending eye,
Which with the world would side.

4 'Tis death to self thus to comply,
But God we ne'er can praise,
Unless we do ourselves deny
In all our works and ways.

5 Then let us always faithful be,
And willingly obey;
That we may rest eternally,
In that celestial day.

92 THE NARROW PATH. C. M.

THE way of truth in faith I'll tread—
The path of righteousness,
That leads to rest, to life and peace,
To joy and happiness.

2 Christ being 'lone my guiding star,
My strength, my help and stay—
My firm protection, hope and shield,
On this true narrow way,

3 Which wends its course thro' many snares,
Oft through some dismal vale—
Through shades of death—Oh fearful gloom!
Which makes me fear and quail.

4 By times it leads through flow'ry plains,
Immersed in rays of light,
Which, emanating from the throne
Of God, increase delight.

5 Anon, through some enchanting ground,
Fraught with enticing charms,
Where souls are lulled to sleep in death,
Held by delusion's arms.

6 Through dangers great thus oft I go,
Yet still I will press on,
With this my hope and anchor sure,
That soon I'll rest at home.

FAITH AND HOPE.

93 POWER OF FAITH. C. M.

BY faith, the saints are justified,—
With God, they peace have found,
Through Jesus Christ the crucified,
By whom grace doth abound.

2 The victory by faith they gain,
O'er the dark sinful world;
Its glory, honor, wealth and fame,
They with disdain behold.

3 By faith, they quench the fiery darts
Of hate, self love and shame;
That Satan, with his hellish arts,
Hurls with most deadly aim.

4 By grace through faith they saved will be,
For works will not avail;
To God alone belongs the praise,
Whose word shall never fail.

94 HEAVEN THE ONLY SOURCE OF JOY. L. M.

ENLIVENED nature's spacious field
No lasting joy for me can yield,
For sin hath poison'd all her bliss,
And marred terrestr'al happiness.

2 One source alone can joy impart
To gladden my benighted heart;
Which o'er my mind draws visions bright,
Of joys in regions of delight.

3 A hope it is by promise blest,
A hope of everlasting rest;
When life has ended, days have fled,
When passed the regions of the dead.

4 In Heaven, then, with saints to dwell,
With voice cherubic loud to swell
Unto the Lamb eternal praise,
And heart-felt songs of gladness raise.

95 FAITH IN GOD. L. M.

FAITH is a shield and substance great,
To us while in a temp'ral state;
It is a gracious gift indeed,
Which all mankind on earth do need.

2 The Lord this gift to all extends,
Who by conversion are His friends,
Who in the holy war enlist,
And all the ways of sin resist.

3 Who valiant strive from morn till night,
That unbelief be put to flight,
And captive take they every thought,
And show a mighty conquest wrought.

4 Yet when one battle they have won,
Another quickly is begun;
For unbelief from battle fled,
Has raised an army from the dead.

5 The world, the devil, wealth and fame,
Self-envy, pride, revenge or shame—
Not one of these can do them harm,
If they themselves with faith do arm.

6 And through this gift they do obtain
The triumph over death and pain;
And shall then wear the victor's crown,
In Heaven where no strife is known.

96 HOPE IS THE SURE ANCHOR. C. M.

HOPE is the anchor for my soul,
While I on earth do live;
On ev'ry promise it will hold,
Which Christ to me doth give.

2 When I in hope and faith am strong,
Of Jesus' love partake;
Temptation's waves may roll along,
This ark they cannot break.

3 While I do pass from shore to shore,
Oft fearful winds do blow,
Which make the raging billows roar,
While in my bark below.

4 Hope keeps the promise in my hand,
Therefore I need not faint;
The blessings of the promised land
Will crown the hopeful saint.

5 Hope never letteth come to shame
Those that do trust the Lord;
Therefore I'll praise His holy name—
Seek comfort in His Word.

97 ENTREATY. S. M.

IN faith I look to Thee,
Who art my help and stay;
When doubts and fears o'ershadow me,
Thy help do not delay.

2 That on Thy sacred Word,
By faith I may lay hold;
The only source which does afford
Pure joy and peace untold.

3 When I'm weighed down with care,
Help me to trust in Thee;
Who keeps the fowls that wing the air
Will also care for me.

4 When my unworthiness,
Obscures the heav'nly ray,
And when God's threat'ning righteousness
Is closing up my way,

5 Oh, may I then in faith
Behold Thee at the throne,
And pleading there in my behalf
That mercy may be shown.

6 That I with joy again
May view the Father's face,
And praise His ever blessed name
For His abounding grace.

98 HOPE. C. M.

OH blessed hope, like angel sent,
Our drooping hearts to cheer;
While trav'ling to the land of rest,
Through regions dark and drear.

2 Through trials we must often go,
To prove our faithfulness;
But hope inspires the thought that soon
Will end all our distress.

3 When sore beset by dang'rous foes,
We meet while on the way,
Then expectation points to Christ,
By whom to gain the day.

4 When threat'ning clouds obscure the sky,
And troubled is the sea,
Hope points to Him who stilled the waves
On stormy Galilee.

5 Thus hope's an anchor firm and sure,
That goes within the veil,
And keeps the ship of faith secure
Against the rising gale.

6 So that we all can safely land
On yon celestial shore;
Then hope, that cheered our lonely way,
We there shall need no more.

99 FAITH. C. M.

SALVATION'S boon, through faith secur'd,
Is certain, sure and true
To all who do the cross endure,
And self by grace subdue.

2 No other means to man is giv'n,
But Christ by faith t' receive;
Would we enjoy the bliss of heav'n,
We must in Him believe.

3 To test our faith and prove it true,
The fruits of love we show
To God, who gave us hearts anew,
And did His love bestow.

4 True, living faith, O God, preserve
Within our heart and mind;
That we, in love, Thee e'er may serve
Through Christ, our Saviour kind.

100 FAITH IN CHRIST. C. M.

THE children of the risen Lord,
All meek and lowly are;
United and of one accord,
Do each in ove forbear.

2 Each other's sorrows they do feel,
And weep with them that weep;
Their deep concern cannot conceal,
For those in sin who sleep;

3 They pray that God may them awake,
Their sinful state to see;
And willingly free grace partake,
And from destruction flee.

4 When laden down with doubts and fears,
To Christ they look for aid;
They know their pray'rs He always hears,
Their hope on him is staid.

5 They know that He who gave his life,
Them to redeem from death,
Will save them through a faithful strife,
Till their expiring breath.

101 THE LAND OF PALESTINE. C. M.

THIS happy lot indeed is mine,
While I am here below.
To share a hope of Palestine,
Where milk and honey flow.

2 This promise now doth firmly stand
In Jesus' holy word;

Those who obey shall gain the land—
O what a great reward !

3 Sometimes I fear the thoughts of death,
Which may the promise hide;
But I will venture on by faith,
And in my God confide.

4 And while I'm in the living land
Christ's promise is my ark;
And at the time of His command,
In it I will embark.

102 FAITH. S. M.

THOU refuge of my soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To Thee I tell my grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But, oh ! when doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, Lord, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still, my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

103 HOPE. C. M.

WHEN anxious care the mind invades,
Caused by misfortune's hand;
Or through the body pain pervades,
That we no rest can find;

2 We then perceive this world below
Is but a vale of tears;
And that we must through trials go
Till life here disappears.

3 How blest the hope when thus we view,
And feel the ills of life;
That soon to these we'll bid adieu
When end will all our strife.

4 If on God's Word our hope is based,
His love our hearts doth fill,
With holy lives, devoted, chaste,
Can thus resign our will,

5 Serenely sweet the rest will be,
Prepared for us on high;
Where we from suf'ring shall be free,
With Jesus ever nigh.

104 THE SPIRITUAL CONFLICT. L. M.

WHILE in our wearied contest here
Our hearts are often filled with fear;
But faith, the armor of the mind,
Helps us in Jesus comfort find.

2 When we, by faith in Jesus' light,
Can conquer on, then all is bright;
But we may not continue long
In chanting forth the victor's song;

3 For when one foe is overcome
That we in measure feel at home,
Another quickly aims a dart
To penetrate the vital part.

4 While wrestling here we may not rise
To lasting joys of Paradise;
But constant wars we here below
Must wage against our wily foe.

5 Yea we will find a daily strife,
If we would win eternal life;
But faith in Jesus Christ, our King,
Will us to future glory bring.

FEET-WASHING.

105 FEET-WASHING. C. M.

CHRIST then from supper did rise up,
And laid His garments down,
And with a towel Himself girt,
A service to perform.

2 He then took water and therein
Washed His disciples' feet,
And wiped them with a towel clean;
Thus proved His love complete.

3 Ye call me Lord and Master, plain,
And ye say well and true,
For I, your Lord and Master, then
Your feet have washed for you.

4 Thus you should also wash the feet
Of one another too;
And likewise this example keep,
As I have done for you.

5 The servant is not greater than
His Lord who washed his feet;
Ye shall be happy if ye then
This precept freely keep.

6 I'll spill my blood to wash you pure,
Yet sin will you attend;
Oh watch and pray, in faith endure,
I'm with you to the end.

7 O Saviour kind, Thou friend of love,
Wash us from ev'ry stain,
Send down Thy spirit from above,
With love our hearts inflame.

8 When tempted, O forsake us not,
Let grace like water flow,
Remind us when we Thee forget,
Be with us here below.

106 FEET-WASHING. L. M.

HOW pleasant thus it is, to see,
When brethren meet in unity,
And show their mutu'l love complete,
In humble rite of washing feet.

2 How pleasant if they thus endure,
And keep God's ordinances pure—
Of breaking bread—of washing feet,
And all commands both small and great.

3 How pleasant if the members all
Continue faithful in their call—
In love remain—one mind and heart,
And never from the truth depart.

4 How pleasant if they keep the whole,
And offer up their heart and soul
To God, who brings them when they die,
Unto His glor'ous world on high.

107 FEET-WASHING. 11S.

NOW after communion, in harmony sweet,
We humbly engage in the washing of feet;
By which is set forth the true import of love—
The spirit which came in the form of the dove.

2 That humble condition of meekness divine,
In which the blest virtues of heaven do shine;
Where Christ by His spirit delighteth to dwell,
And ev'ry uprising of sorrow will quell.

3 Where endeth all bloodshed, and sword must depart,
But brings in the sickle that points to the heart;
Now fighting within through the spirit of grace,
Will bring to us blessings of comfort and peace.

4 Christ's precepts and loving injunctions how wise,
Which He for His children on earth did devise;
The pure admonition and gentle appeal,
Whereby they succeed in offenses to heal.

5 Oh gracious asylum, by Providence giv'n,
Where saints are enjoying the blessings of heav'n;
Where each for the welfare of others gives place
In humble submission, through workings of grace.

6 No discord may enter to linger and hold
A foothold, to leaven and poison the fold;
For watchmen of Zion whose labors ne'er cease,
Will strengthen its bulwarks to comfort and peace.

7 Oh glor'ous communion when God is our stay
In all our devotions, by night and by day;
We surely will see through a glass darkly here,
Until in perfection when Christ shall appear.

8 Oh may we possess then in patience our soul,
Till blest perseverance brings us to the goal—
The end of our labors—the dawning of day—
The sunshine of gladness, forever and aye.

108 FEET-WASHING. L. M.

OUR Lord, when He was here below,
Washed His disciples' feet, we know;
And then in language plain and meek,
Bade them to wash each other's feet.

2 Example thus and precept here,
Combine to make Christ's meaning clear;

And if ye know these things, said He,
Do them, and ye shall happy be.

3 Compared with Him, oh, what are we?
Both God and man in one was He;
Majestic, holy, perfect One,
The Sov'reign Lord, God's only Son.

4 If he, our King, so low did bow,
We surely ought to likewise now;
We are but servants of our Lord,
And should obey His holy Word.

5 Yet while the outward form we keep,
It has with it a meaning deep,
Beyond that which the eye can see—
It teaches love and purity.

6 An evidence we also give
That not for self alone we live,
But humbly and in godly fear,
In love to serve each other here.

7 The hidden meaning, thus in view,
May faith be strengthened now anew;
And help us all submit, O Lord,
To washing by Thy living Word.

8 When love an admonition gives,
Responding love the same receives;
Thus washed and washing we shall be
Preserved in christian unity.

9 Oh Lamb of God, Thy grace we seek—
Full well we know that we are weak;
Thou art our only hope and stay—
Keep sanctified Thy Church, we pray.

109 FEET-WASHING. C. M.

UNITED we in love must stand,
As Christ so plainly taught;
That we do heed His plain command—
Be one in heart and thought.

2 If we in weakness do forget
Our duties on the way,
Our brethren dear do not neglect
To warn us lest we stray.

3 How thankful then we are at heart,
When we the danger see,
And pray that we may ne'er depart
From Christ who made us free.

4 Thus we do wash each other's feet,
In spirit and in love;
This precept we do gladly keep,
Which cometh from above.

5 Oh may we ever look to Him,
To help us watch and pray,
That we may shun the ways of sin,
And walk the heav'nly way.

FUNERAL.

110 FOR A BROTHER. C. M.

ANOTHER brother in the faith
Has passed from earth away;
His well known form lies cold in death,
Before us here to-day.

2 In Christ he daily tried to live,
And living thus he died;
To such He did the promise give,
His name be glorified.

3 Although we mourn our loss so great,
And parting gives us pain,
We now resign our will to God,
Believing 'tis his gain.

111 FOR A CHILD. C. M.

BEHOLD my lifeless, tiny form,
Now in your presence laid;
My spirit is by angels borne,
While Nature's debt is paid.

2 Dear parents, do not grieve for me,
Though I have gone before,
Unto that blest eternity,
Where pain and death are o'er.

3 Oh do not grieve, for I have gone,
T' enjoy eternal rest;
And with the angels round the throne
To be forever blest.

4 I've left this sordid world of gloom
For the bright world above;
Which shall remain my lasting home,
Where reigneth peace and love.

112 FOR A BELIEVER. C. M.

BLEST are the dead who in the Lord
Did live and also die;
On earth lived happy in his Word,
Will dwell with Him on high.

2 O'er death the victory have won
When they in Jesus die;
Their race on earth they then have run,
And enter joys on high.

3 They now have gained the greatest prize
Laid up for them in store,
Within the gates of Paradise,
When sorrows are no more.

4 Their trials and their labors cease,
. Their works do follow them,
Dwell in the realms of bliss and peace
In new Jerusalem.

113 FOR A FRIEND. C. M.

COME, mortal man, behold me now!
Thy lot thou here canst see;
What thou art now, so once was I,
What I am thou must be.

2 Forsake the world and do prepare
Your soul for Death's decree;
To-day I have my lot to share,
To-morrow thine may be.

3 Say not "I am too young to die,
My end is not so near;"
For old or young must all comply,
When they death's summons hear.

4 Behold, my friend, prepared or not,
When death calls you must go,
To reap your everlasting lot,
True happiness or woe.

5 Oh! do not think I will repent
When on my dying bed;
Ere conscious that thy life's near spent
The spirit may have fled.

114 FOR A SISTER. S. M.

DEAR sister, thou hast gone,
Thy work on earth is done;
And all thy works of love hast shown
Thy faith was well begun.

2 Thy spirit highly blest,
Is free from pain and care;
Shall now in peace and comfort rest,
And heav'nly joys shall share.

3 We do not mourn for thee,
Though thou hast gone before;
For in the faith which makes us free,
We'll meet forevermore.

4 May all who yet remain
Be faithful, firm and true,
That we can zealously maintain
Our faith—our love renew.

5 Help, Lord, our burdens bear
And patiently endure;
We pray for Thy protecting care,
To make our calling sure.

115 FOR A FRIEND. C. M.

DEAR people, think on your last doom,
And do forget your mirth;
You all are hast'ning to the tomb,
E'er since you're born on earth.

2 Your brightest prospects now in bloom
Will wither like the flow'r;
Sickness and death will them consume
In your last dying hour.

3 Then you'll be numbered with the dead,
Until the final day;
But if you do God's judgment dread,
Repent without delay.

4 Before the silver cord shall break,
And ev'ry tender tie,
The way of life, in Christ, do take,
Before you have to die.

116 FUNERAL. 8s, 7s.

FAREWELL, O my most beloved,
Yea, my dearest friends farewell,
Fare you well that now are griev-ed,
And with tears your sorrows tell.

2 Though our parting causeth sadness,
While you lay me in the tomb;
Yet we hope to meet in gladness,
Where true joys forever bloom.

3 Here we part, but not forever,
Soon the call to you will come;
When your earthly ties will sever,
And the soul be gathered home,

4 Oh, with what a~~bounded~~ unbounded pleasure,
We shall praise the God of love,
When we shall obtain the treasure
Of celestial bliss above!

5 With this glowing hope I leave you,
And may Jesus through His love
Grant His mercy, and receive you,
As His blessed saints above,

6 Where all pain and sorrow ceases,
And in love's divine embrace,
Happy souls who die in Jesus
Render God eternal praise.

117 FOR A SISTER. 11 S.

FAREWELL now, dear sister, thy work here is done,
Thy labor is ended, thy race now is run;
Thy works, may they follow as true works of love,
That rest be thy portion in Heaven above.

2 From sin and temptation thou now art set free—
The kingdom of Jesus we hope thou wilt see—
That crucified Saviour who suffered and died,
That thou may'st eternally with Him abide.

3 The mandate of Heaven declares we all must
Descend to the tomb and return unto dust,
Till voice of archangel and trumpet shall sound
To waken those sleeping in death under ground.

4 The body we now to the grave will commit,
To there see corruption till Jesus sees fit,
A spirit'al body for it to prepare,
Which henceforth then shall immortality wear.

118 FOR A FRIEND. 8s, 7s

GRIEVING mourners, it is finished,
And the earth will claim her own;
For the vital spark has vanished,
To appear before God's throne.

2 In the days of sad affliction,
While in sore distress and pain,
Sympathizing friends and neighbors,
Did their utmost, but in vain.

3 For the signs of dissolution,
On the fevered brow were cast;
Making known the sad conclusion,
That the time of grace was past.

4 With the summons of Almighty,
All man's powers must comply;
Since it is by Him appointed,
Every mortal once to die.

5 Bow your will, then, dying sinner,
To accept His call divine;
And become the happy winner
Of celestial Palestine.

119 FOR A BROTHER. L. M.

HE'S gone, he's gone, his work is done,
His cares are o'er, his race is run;
He trod the road we yet must tread,
And now he's numbered with the dead.

2 What solemn thoughts should now arise,
When in distress the body lies!
The old and young the call must share—
This shows that all then should prepare.

3 The pain and suf'ring death relieves,
The body now the grave receives,
To sleep that sleep which Christ alone
Hath pow'r to waken from the tomb.

4 Then watch and pray and ready be
To meet your Lord who made you free;
Then free from sorrow, free from care—
Oh blessed state, who would not share!

120 FOR A FRIEND. C. M.

NOW bleeding hearts surround the bier,
And o'er their kindred mourn;
Whose spirit fled—so near and dear—
Will never more return.

2 The body now returns to dust,
Seized by corruption's sway;
Before its God the spirit must
Appear at Judgment Day.

3 Oh teach us, Lord, how frail we are—
Our life how insecure;
And help us strive of sin beware,
To make our calling sure.

4 This world is but a fleeting show,
And may but last to-day;
For death's resistless hand, we know,
Us soon may snatch away.

5 Prepare us, Lord, to die in peace,
Within Thy arms of love;
Oh! then will every sorrow cease,
In Thy blest realms above.

121 FOR A SISTER. 7s, 6s.

ONE loved by us is taken,
By death from us away,
Who will again awaken
At the great Judgment Day.
Her warfare now is ended,
Her faith has overcome;
Through grace that God extended,
The victory has won.

2 And now is sweetly resting,
From all her labors here,
While onward we are hast'ning,
To meet our sister dear;
But trials are before us,
And troubles on the way;
But we will trust in Jesus,
Our hope on Him will stay.

3 For God has promise given,
His people to defend,
And to be with them, even,
Always unto the end.
He then will come and gather,
And take them to His home,
Where they will be forever
Assembled 'round His throne.

122 FOR A BROTHER. C. M.

OUR brother has been called away,
To his eternal home;
His lifeless body soon will be
Laid in the silent tomb.

2 Through grace and mercy, 'lone we trust,
His spirit went to rest;
And at the great and coming day,
Will be among the blest.

3 O Lord, help us to watch and pray—
Yea, guide our wand'ring feet,
And through Thy own redeeming blood,
Cleanse us from sin complete.

4 And lastly, may we also share,
On that celestial shore,
The glor'ous harvest saints shall reap,
In bliss forever more.

123 FOR A FRIEND. 8s, 7s.

OH, how solemn 'tis to sever
From the friends we dearly love!
And their vacant place will ever
Us a source of sorrow prove.

2 But 'tis God that cuts asunder
Tender cords that twine the heart;
So He may with healing wonder
Soon remove the wounding dart.

3 Lo, our days are also numbered—
Soon our parting time appears;
Then the soul should unencumbered
Leave these scenes of shedding tears.

4 Oh, how weighty our probation,
In this precious day of grace;
Whilst the Lord holds out salvation
Troubled sinners to embrace,

5 But with penitent submission,
Bow beneath his gentle sway;
And secure the heav'nly vision
In the realms of endless day.

124 FOR A CHILD. C. M.

O BLESSED child, whose soul hath fled
From out this house of clay,
Before the storms of sin had spread
Fierce guilt in dark array.

2 No clouds of terror did o'ercast
The vision of thy mind,
Ere thou by death a rich repast
Didst in thy Saviour find.

3 Oh, why then mourn for thy return
Unto thy God of love;
Who sped thee, by a short sojourn,
To brighter worlds above?

4 Ten thousand worlds of wealth displayed,
Thy raptured soul to try,
With all their transient happiness,
Would pass unheeded by.

5 Then we will thank thy Maker, God,
And dry our weeping eyes;
We'll place thy frame beneath the sod,
In glory to arise.

125 FOR AN INFANT. C. M.

O BLESSED infant, thou art gone
To yon bright world above,
Where reigns the pure and holy One,
And all is peace and love.

2 Although thy life was transient here,
Nor didst thou sorrow know,
Thy parents still would have thee near;
But God would have it so.

3 To infants dear the promise is,
As Christ did well declare:
That they should come, as they are His,
Who do His promise share.

4 By death it bids farewell to all—
For it we need not mourn;
But we should heed the Saviour's call,
And from all folly turn.

5 Oh, that we might here comfort take,
And seek that rest above;
With Jesus, then, our homes we'll make,
In realms of endless love.

126 FOR A SISTER. C. M.

OH death, thou dreaded messenger,
There's none thy hand can stay,
Nor bid thy summons to defer
Until some future day.

2 We're called a sister's loss to mourn,
In this bereav-ed home;
The time is spent of her sojourn,
For God has called his own.

3 All that are left now feel the loss—
Death broke a tender tie;
She walked with us and bore the cross—
And placed her hopes on high.

4 Oh, Lord, do Thou Thy saving grace,
Unto our souls apply,
That after having run our race,
May dwell with Thee on high.

127 FOR A CHILD. C. M.

O GRIEVING friends, now cease to mourn,
And bleeding hearts forbear,
For death has finished my sojourn
Upon this earthly sphere.

2 I've given you my last farewell—
Passed death's dark waters o'er;
Shall in the realms of glory dwell
Where partings are no more.

3 The world with all its trying scenes
Has vanished from my sight,
While in the other world, begins
A scene of pure delight.

4 Oh blest abode in endless days!
Now will my soul expand
In anthems of eternal praise,
In the celestial land.

128 FOR AN INFANT. L. M.

O HAPPY infant, gone to rest
Beneath the altar of the blest:
Thy peaceful soul in quiet sleep,
While angels round thee vigils keep.

2 O happy infant, gone to rest;
No world's turmoil shall thee molest;
Nor shall thy shining wealth corrode,
While slumb'ring in thy blest abode.

3 O happy infant, gone to rest;
No sinful stain upon thy breast;
For Christ through His redeeming blood,
Has saved and brought thee home to God.

4 Yea, rest until the trumpet's sound
Wakes up those slumb'ring under ground;
Then on bright wings around God's throne,
The rapture of thy soul make known.

5 Thy Maker with loud thanks adore—
This be thy theme forevermore,
Who thee with robes of glory dressed—
With incorroding treasures blessed.

129 WARNING. L. M.

O MAN, remember thou must die,
The sentence is for you and I;
Where shall we be or will we go,
When we must leave this world below!

2 O will our souls then happy be,
In endless, long eternity?
Or shall God's grace be then withdrawn,
And we forever left to mourn?

3 O let us pause a moment here,
And view God's word which is so clear;
It this requires of every one,
Repent, and flee His wrath to come.

4 Then, do instructions now receive,
By which you can in Christ believe;
He died for us that we might live,
And pray'd His father to forgive.

130 FOR AN INFANT. C. M.

SHORT is the time I did sojourn,
Here in this world below;
Dear parents, do not sadly mourn,
Because I home must go.

2 For God His blessing has bestowed,
Upon my peaceful soul,
That I could leave this frail abode,
And reach the happy goal.

3 Oh pray the Lord that He may give
You grace to humble be,
Like me in innocence to live,
From sin and folly free.

4 You then in hope may sure confide,
In heaven with me to meet;
And there with Jesus to reside,
In peace and joy complete.

5 Farewell to all, and comfort take,
Weep not for happy me;
But weep for sin and folly's sake,
That Christ may make you free.

131 FOR A SISTER. 8s, 7s.

SISTER, dear, thou hast departed—
We behold thy face no more;
And thy kind and loving presence,
Lost to us, we do deplore.

2 Of this loss that now doth grieve us,
And our hearts with sorrow press;
God again may soon relieve us,
And our hearts with comfort bless.

3 Seeing then how all our prospects—
All our pleasures here below,
Do depend upon His blessings,
Which He may on us bestow,

4 We will then by grace endeavor
To subdue our aching heart;
Trusting that our blessed Saviour
Will a soothing balm impart.

132 FOR A BROTHER. C. M.

SWEET friendship's tie is broke again,
Another breach is made;
Our brother dear—what rending pain—
In the cold grave is laid.

2 Death's icy arms did him embrace,
And chilled the crimson tide;
Him hence did move to yonder space,
There ever to abide.

3 Whom we, alas, shall meet no more
Here in this vale of tears;
But hope we shall on that fair shore,
When Christ, our Lord, appears.

4 This is a balm that gives relief,
And stills the sor'wing mind;

It soothes disconsolating grief,
The broken heart doth bind.

5 Beholding death, let us prepare
To take our final leave,
That we the joys of Christ may share—
The crown of life receive.

133 FOR A CHILD. L. M.

THE call did come, I hence should go
And leave my parents here below;
God's summons kind, I must obey,
For on this earth I cannot stay.

2 Rejoice, dear parents, do not mourn;
My soul is by the angels borne:
I've passed death's strait that sinners dread,
And live—though numbered with the dead.

3 The ills of life I need not share;
I'm freed from pain and wordly care—
Enjoy the promise Christ did give,
That children such as I should live.

4 And soon, oh soon, you too may share,
If you on earth your souls prepare,
To meet the dear ones gone before,
The glorious rest on Canaan's shore.

134 FOR A BROTHER. C. M.

THE Lord hath called our brother hence,
Unto his radiant throne:
We view his lifeless corpse from whence
The spark of life has flown.

2 A lively hope we entertain
That he is now at rest;
Released from ev'ry grief and pain,
With all the truly blest.

3 This death here now doth sadly warn
Those who in sin repose,
That they should come to Christ and learn,
E're mercy's door doth close.

4 Our brother now before has gone,
And may not you or I,
Like him, before another dawn,
A lifeless body lie?

5 Then may we spend this day of grace
In godliness and fear;
That when this troubled life shall cease
In glory we'll appear.

135 FOR A FRIEND. C. M.

WHY travel on without a hope,
Thou creature of a day?
For lo! how soon the grave may ope
To take thy mouldering clay.

2 The sleep of death will soon be past,
The night be quickly gone;
Then from your slumb'ring in the dust
Must stand before God's throne.

3 Oh why, without a thought, then still
The dang'rous path pursue?
Why still oppose God's holy will
In all you daily do!

4 Shall Christ have shed His blood in vain
Upon the cross to save
You from an age of endless pain—
Seized by the fiery wave?

5 Oh no! upon the mercy seat,
For you He intercedes;
Come, then, before it is too late,
While yet for you He pleads.

136 ADMONITORY. C. M.

YE who in health and strength excel,
And glory in your might,
Draw nigh and see how death will quell
Your power, life and light.

2 Ye who in wisdom and in art
Do glory in your gift;
Behold how soon by death's fell dart,
Of all you'll be bereft.

3 Ye who in riches and in wealth
Do glory in your store;
Behold how soon you'll part in death,
From all you here adore.

4 Ye who in youth and beauty's mould
Do glory in your grace;
The blight of death will leave you cold,
And your fair form efface.

5 But glory, rather, that you've known
The true God and His Son;
So that when all of earth has flown,
True glory you'll have won.

HARVEST.

137 HARVEST HYMN. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

O PROVIDENCE, to Thee we owe
Our gratitude, while here below,
For Thy providing hand;
Since Thou didst send both rain and dew,
That grain and fruit in plenty grew
In this, our favored land.

2 Our toils and labors Thou didst bless,
That we abundance do possess,
Our bodies to sustain;
Oh may Thy goodness also lead,
That we the heav'nly treasures heed,
And perfect gifts attain.

3 Yea, that we lay them up on high
Where moth and rust will not come nigh
And thieves will not infest;
That when our labors here are o'er,
We then may reap forever more
The glory of the blest.

138 GRATITUDE TO PROVIDENCE. L. M.

O SOV'REIGN Lord and heav'nly King,
To Thee we now our praises bring;
For all Thy blessings, richly giv'n,
The sunshine, dew, and rain from heav'n.

2 Yea, by Thy kind paternal care,
Thou dost provide our daily fare;
Both good and bad, alike, should own
Thy bount'ous gifts, so richly strewn.

3 For which supply all men rejoice;
And to Thy praise should raise their voice;
But few alas! Thou, Lord, canst move,
To weigh Thy goodness and Thy love.

4 But we, Thy weak and favored few,
Do try, O Lord, Thy will to do;
As children here, with one accord,
Would praise Thee for Thy goodness, Lord.

5 But as this body must decay,
O teach us, Lord, to watch and pray,
And grant Thy blessing from on high,
That we, to Thee, may live and die.

INVITATION.

139 DAY OF GRACE. 8s, 7s.

ALL ye sinners, poor and needy,
Come to Jesus Christ and live;
He is willing to receive you,
He has died that you might live.

2 He invites the heavy laden,
All who are with sins oppressed;
He'll relieve you of your burden,
And will give you peace and rest.

3 Come while yet the door is open,
While His mercy still is near;
While His gracious invitation
Is to you and all that hear.

4 Oh, remember, time is fleeting,
Soon the day of grace is past;
Heed the call, then, while 'tis given,
Fearful lest it be the last.

140 JESUS, INTERCESSOR. L. M.

COME, all that are with sins oppressed,
To Jesus, that you may find rest;
With all your sins and burdens come,
And cast yourselves before His throne.

2 That He may bid your souls to live,
And through His boundless love receive
You in the kingdom of His grace—
Within His kind and blest embrace.

3 Who did with death for you atone,
T' insure your life, that precious boon;

From which He also did arise,
Ascended far above the skies;

4 In mercy there to intercede
For your transgressions—for your need.
Before your God, His righteous plea,
That you may in His kingdom be.

141 INVITATION. 8s, 7s.

COME and seek the Lord of glory,
Seek Him while He may be found;
He is willing to restore thee,
While His grace doth still abound.

2 Seek and you will find Him surely;
Knock and He will ope to you;
Ask and He will not refuse thee—
Grant His grace and spirit too.

3 Yea, the Lord is still inviting;
Hear ye not His gracious call?
"I annulled the old handwriting—
Come to me, ye sinners all."

4 Love the Lord, for He is worthy,
Praise His name forevermore;
He, as Lord, has gone before thee—
Follow Him, your Counselor.

5 Glory, honor and salvation,
May Jehovah now receive,
From the pure of every nation
Who on Him do yet believe.

142 THE HOLY CALL. C. M.

COME, ye that seek the Saviour's grace,
Who died that you might live;
Repent, believe, walk in His ways,
Your sins He will forgive.

2 You have a high and holy call;
No longer do delay,
The heav'nly way is free for all
Who will this call obey.

3 The way to heaven you shall find,
Which leadeth us above;
It makes us one in heart and mind,
Who live in Jesus' love.

4 Come, then, dear souls, and be not slack,
Our Saviour still doth call,
That none of you shall be left back—
His mercy is for all.

143 THE GREAT SUPPER. C. M.

TO the great supper ye are bid
Who hear the gospel sound;
Which supper now is ready made
And doth with joy abound.

2 What is your pleasure here on earth,
Compared with joy on high?
Or what are earthly treasures worth,
When once you have to die?

3 Are you yet in the street or lane?
Then quickly come away;
And from all folly now abstain,
The gospel sound obey.

4 Let no reluctant thought arise,
Whereby you might begin
The call of mercy to despise,
And perish in your sin.

5 If you in spirit do feel poor,
Sick, wounded, weak or lame,
Christ knows the sorrows you endure,
Who bids the blind and maim.

JUDGMENT.

144 JUDGMENT. L. M.

SOON shall this mighty fabric fall,
Soon shall the final end of all
Appear emblazoned on the sky,
By heav'nly visions from on high—

2 When Christ shall in the clouds descend,
And hence His flaming spirits send
To waken with the trumpet's sound
The nations slumb'ring under ground.

3 Ignoble, noble, prince and lord,
And mighty kings must hear the word.
The rich and poor, the proud and gay,
Must all appear at that great day,

4 To hear pronounced their just reward,
By Christ, the Judge, and mighty Lord,
Of life, or death, or joy, or woe,
Of blessedness or endless throe.

5 If thus the scene of time shall close,
Salvation let me quickly choose;
Preferring Christ to earthly fame,
That at that day I life may claim.

145 THE FINAL DAY. 8,7,8,7,8,8,7.

THE mighty Lord, lo! now descends,
In yonder clouds appearing,
Unto this wretched world portends—
In majesty is nearing;
The heavens parting like a scroll,
The earth convulsed from pole to pole,
The trump of God proclaiming.

2 That you may hear your final doom
Of life or death forever,
And endless day or endless gloom,
From which no one can sever;
His judgments being by decree
Establish'd firm eternally,
Can be revoked—never.

3 Hail, blessed Saviour! mighty King!
If time shall thus be closing,
Let me unto Thee glory bring,
And be salvation choosing:
Let me make haste to honor Thee,
From sin and death forever flee,
Beneath Thy wings reposing.

146 DAY OF JUDGMENT. L. M.

THE signs foretell the day is near,
When all in judgment must appear,
And be arraigned before God's throne,
To have their destiny made known.

2 What awful pangs will rack the soul,
When guilt's terrific thunders roll;
When outer darkness is revealed—
The everlasting sentence sealed.

3 No more shall Christ for sinners plead,
No more their calls for mercy heed;
For time has ceased and sov'reign grace
Is no more offered to embrace.

4 Now seated on His throne on High,
The Judge commands, the world draws nigh;
And trembling souls convulsed with fear,
Their everlasting doom must hear.

5 What folly then, O man of sin!
To slight the work of grace within,
Till every offered gift is spent—
You're past the confines to repent.

LOVE OF GOD.

147 TRUE LOVE. L. M.

AS God his kindness hath made known,
And through His bount'ous gifts hath shown
His loving care for fallen man,
Should we not love him all we can?

2 Life, health and strength God us hath giv'n,
Also His gracious word from heav'n;
Oh, let us not this grace suppress,
By yielding unto selfishness.

3 If we the Lord do truly love,
We'll have the nature of the dove;
And unto all be kind and true,
Yea, even to our vilest foe.

Our love will unto all extend,
Unto our foe as well as friend,
With love unfeigned, with hearts sincere,
And thus the name of God revere.

148 LOVE OF CHRIST. C. M.

HOW could'st Thou show such favor, Lord,
To make an heir of me;
Who did reject Thy holy Word,
And did despite to Thee!

2 It was because of Thy great love,
Which deep is as the sea;
Is higher than the skies above,
And reaches unto me.

3 To Thee will I lift up my voice,
In thankfulness and praise;
And in Thy goodness will rejoice,
And serve Thee all my days,

4 Lord, all my pow'rs I will devote,
Thy glory to enhance—
The welfare of Thy church promote—
The cause of truth advance.

5 I'll strive a shining light to be,
In all my works and ways;
Grant Thou sufficient grace to me,
That I may swell Thy praise.

149 JESUS' LOVE TO SINNERS. C. M.

I'VE found the great salvation stream
Which flows from Jesus' side;
All that believe will it esteem,
For whom He also died.

2 Behold, He left His radiant throne,
And came on earth to die;
And through His blood He did atone
For sinners such as I.

3 Oh was there ever love like this,
How could it greater be,
Than to forsake the realms of bliss,
To come and die for me?

4 Of His pure love I did partake,
Since I did first believe;
Which moved me all things to forsake
And not His spirit grieve.

5 Oh may I always feel the love,
And to the end it keep,
That in its fullness can above
Enjoy it there complete.

150 DIVINE LOVE. C. M.

THE highest gift in heav'n and earth,
Is charity, divine;
Naught can compare with it in worth,
Nor like its lustre shine.

2 'Tis greater than all worldly fame,
More precious than pure gold;
May we by grace, it truly claim
And it for ever hold.

3 Oh may it ever us preserve,
In true simplicity;
So we may never feel to swerve
From Christian purity;

4 But from all evil may abstain,
While in our daily strife,
That lastly we, by faith, may gain
Rest, and eternal life.

151 THE LOVE OF CHRIST. C. M.

WHAT love beyond our mortal sense,
In Jesus was displayed,
In suff'ring for our great offense,
Which righteous judgment stayed—

2 Which also shed forth life and light
O'er a benighted world,
And pierced the clouds which shrouded sight—
The myst'ry did unfold.

3 The veil did rend, that all might see
That which was veiled within,
And grace proclaimed, that all might be
Restored to life again.

4 Hope, too, revived, that guiding star
Which points to future bliss,
Beyond the bourne of vision far,
Where dwells but holiness.

5 Oh may this love, each soul inflame,
The Lord to serve and fear;
To praise and glorify his name
In faith and truth sincere.

MATRIMONY.

152 MARRIAGE. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

ALMIGHTY Father, kind and true,
Guide us in all we think or do,
And hear our humble pray'r;
And grant us grace, as we design
Two souls in holy wedlock join;
And bless the wedded pair.

2 Yea help them, Lord, that hand in hand
They may submit to Thy command,
In holiness to live;
Though many trials come amain,
Let harmony and peace still reign,
And heav'nly blessings give.

3 Oh may this fit occasion now
Remind us of the sacred vow
We to our Bridegroom made;
When He beheld us drawn by love,
And chose us as His bride amd dove;
And promised us His aid.

4 We felt convinced that naught on earth—
Things high nor low—distress nor mirth,
Should tend to separate
Us from the love in Jesus Christ—
Beyond all earthly treasures priced—
Inestimably great.

153 ON HOLY MATRIMONY. C. M.

O LORD, according to commands,
This wedding pair have come;
With heav'nly wisdom join their hands—
Unite them into one.

2 Bless their united love and faith,
Thus keep them one in Thee;
Temptation never let take place
To make them disagree.

3 Thus bless their marriage covenant,
And help them bear the cross,
That they, until their lives do end,
Support Thy gospel cause.

4 Bless them, that they their race may run
Within the bond of love,
That social joys on earth begun
May end in bliss above.

5 O Lord, when Thou hast made them free
From every timely tie,
Oh may they, like the angels, be
With Thee in heav'n on high.

154 MATRIMONY. 11S.

THE contract this pair now have entered in love,
Reminds us of Christ, who came down from above;
Who lived and who died, and who chose us His bride—
A church without blemish, with Him to abide.

2 But while in this world we do briefly remain,
Oh let us be faithful, and ever retain
The precepts He left for us, here to obey,
By which He would keep us from evil alway.

3 Then, if in this happy relation of life,
Each duty's performed by both husband and wife;
What consummate joy will be added to love,
In the blissful home with our Bridegroom above.

155 MARRIAGE. L. M.

THIS pair this day have joined their hands
To show their mutu'l marriage bands,
According to God's holy will,
His primal purpose to fulfill.

2 Now may they prosper in the Lord,
While He His blessings doth afford;

Adorned with graces from above,
Of patience, meekness, peace and love.

3 And by their walk may ever show
They seek not treasures here below;
But in their weakness ever try
To lay them safely up on high.

4 Unto the Lord, oh may they be
Resigned in love and harmony.
Oh may they never turn away,
And from the path of virtue stray.

MINISTRY.

156 CONFIRMATION OF MINISTER. C. M.

A BROTHER, Lord, we would ordain,
To labor in Thy field,
That many souls to Thee may gain—
Be Thou his help and shield.

2 Do bless him that with boldness he
Divide Thy word aright;
Both to the world and barren tree,
And children of the light.

3 That many who with cares enchained,
Whom sin enslaved has kept,

May by his preaching be constrained,
Thy mercies to accept.

4 Yea, may be brought within Thy fold,
Where peace and mercy reign;
And there Thy wond'rous love behold,
And grace for grace obtain.

5 Oh may it please Thee, gracious Lord,
To bless Thy church and bride,
With pastors that shall preach Thy word,
And for the saints provide.

6 But in Thy hands, O God of love,
Thy church we do commend—
Grant it Thy spirit from above,
Until the final end.

157 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

CONFIRMATION OF MINISTERS.

IN Thee, great God, we do confide,
That for Thy Church Thou dost provide
As in the days of old;
For lo! we are in pressing need
Of servants that shall sow Thy seed,
And labor in Thy fold.

2 In godly fear we gave our voice—
They have been proved, they are our choice,
And Thou hast them ordained;

Now, Lord, give them a willing heart,
Thy Church to serve—to them impart
True faith and love unfeigned.

3 But, Lord, we know that they are weak,
And that Thy gracious word to speak,
They need Thy helping hand;
So they by humble preaching may
Win many precious souls to Thee,
According to command.

4 Unto Thy care we do commend
Our choice, O Lord, who will defend
The object of Thy love;
To Thee we owe our life and all,
To love and praise Thee till Thou call
Us hence to Thee above.

158 CONFIRMATION OF MINISTER. L. M.

O LORD, we thank and praise Thy name,
That Thou hast favored us again
With help, Thy little flock to feed,
And to its welfare take good heed.

2 Do Thou confirm our brother now—
With words of wisdom him endow,
A pattern to Thy saints to be,
In love and true humility.

3 Fill Thou his heart with glowing zeal,
That he Thy truth with grace reveal,
And fearlessly may it proclaim,
In word and deed, lost souls to gain.

4 And all Thy servants do Thou bless,
That they as streams of righteousness,
May irrigate Thy heav'nly field,
That it may fruit abundant yield—

5 Yea, fruits of love and joy divine,
In hearts who unto Thee incline;
Who cross and suff'ring do not fear,
But Thee alone, Thy name revere.

159 SUPPLICATION FOR LABORERS. C. M.

THE harvest, Lord, is great indeed,
But laborers are few;
We pray Thee to supply this need,
With pastors kind and true.

2 According to Thy wisdom, Lord,
Do Thou, for us, provide
True servants that shall preach Thy word,
And o'er Thy flock preside.

3 To serve Thy church with glowing zeal,
With fervency of love;
To them Thy truth do Thou reveal,
Which cometh from above.

4 As Thou didst do to ancient seer—
With fire, their hearts inflame;
That they may boldly—without fear
Thy sacred Word proclaim.

5 So that by their inviting voice,
Still many yet may yield,
Through grace, to make this happy choice;
To labor in Thy field.

MORNING AND EVENING.

160 MORNING HYMN. C. M.

AGAIN, God's glor'ous sun appears
In yonder eastern sky,
To cheer these gloomy souls of ours,
With blessing from on high.

2 Set Thou our house in order, Lord,
And help, that we may be
Prepared to hear Thy welcome words,
Come home and dwell with Me.

3 Thou hast a blessed home for those
Who truly love Thee, Lord;
The heav'nly house not built with hands,
But by Thy holy Word.

4 Where all Thy faithful children shall
Abide in love and peace,
United with the heav'nly host,
Their joys will never cease.

5 There sorrow can not reach their souls,
And troubles are unknown,
There's naught but love and peace and joy
In that celestial home.

161 EVENING HYMN. C. M.

ANOTHER day is gone and past,
The shades of night appear;
Thus is our time here fleeting fast,
The night of death draws near.

2 O Lord of love, keep us this night,
In Thy protecting care;
We thank Thee for Thy guiding light,
And all the good we share.

3 Now when the evening shades prevail,
We call Thy grace to mind;
We know Thy mercy can not fail,
Thy dealings are so kind.

4 Through grace, preserve us in Thy fear,
With all the truly blest;
That when life's ev'ning doth appear,
We then may enter rest.

162 EVENING HYMN. C. M.

HOW many souls have passed this day
To reap what they have sown,
And many more shall pass away
Before another dawn.

2 Yes, many now in healthful bloom,
Both vigorous and gay,
Before this gloomy night hath flown
Shall hence have passed away.

3 And doubtless many with a heart
Inflamed with sin and pride,
Shall, ere another day, depart
On death's dark, chilling tide.

4 Oh, therefore, let us now embrace
This time wherein we may
Receive the proffered gift of grace,
In this accepted day;

5 That when the eve of life draws nigh,
We may rejoice in hope,
That Christ the portals of the sky
Unto us then will ope.

163 EVENING HYMN. S. M.

THE day is gone and past,
And night has taken place;
Thus is our time here fleeting fast—
Soon we have run our race.

2 In thee, O Lord, we seek
Protection night and day;
Indeed we know that we are weak—
This causes us to pray.

3 Oh when our rested eyes
Again behold the light,
Give Thou us strength and help to rise
From slumbers of the night.

4 And when we've run our race,
Oh may we enter rest,
There to inherit through Thy grace,
The promise of the blest.

164 EVENING HYMN. L. M.

THE sun has set—the day is past—
Our life-time here is spending fast;
Soon will the day of life be o'er;
Then trials we shall have no more.

2 We humbly ask refreshing sleep—
O do us, Lord, in safety keep—

And when we here do wake again,
Help us that we in love remain.

3 With patience help us run our race,
In this accepted day of grace—
Walk worthy of Thy holy name,
By which we shall Thy praise proclaim.

4 May our affections soar on high,
That when the night of death draws nigh
We'll have a hope of ent'ring rest,
To reign triumphant with the blest.

165 MORNING THOUGHTS. C. M.

WITH the return of morning light,
Again from sleep I wake;
And once more conscious in God's sight,
My place in life to take.

2 My foes at once appear around,
And many rise within;
Where weakness great, O Lord, is found—
Keep me this day from sin.

3 My understanding open Thou,
That I may learn of Thee;
And O, my Saviour, teach me how
To truly humble be.

4 I know not how to pray aright,
Nor what I most do need;
The Spirit in Thy holy sight,
For me will intercede.

5 This morning, Lord, I offer Thee,
My body, soul and will;
Do Thou complete the sacrifice,
If aught be lacking still.

NEW YEAR.

166 NEW YEAR. L. M.

O LORD, for all Thy goodness shown,
With grateful hearts Thy praise we own;
Since by Thy wisdom, love and care,
Us didst preserve another year.

2 With grace and peace Thou didst us bless,
That we find comfort in distress;
Yea all our wants Thou didst supply;
So may we praise Thy name on high.

3 Help, Lord, that we in this new year
Shall praise Thy name and it revere;
Our souls with perfect gifts provide,
That we may in Thy truth confide.

4 For lo! our time is fleeting fast—
Another year is gone and past;
May not another new year's dawn
Then find our precious spirit flown?

5 Therefore, while in this day of grace,
Help us to walk in wisdom's ways;
That we in true and heav'nly fear,
Devote to Thee this present year.

167 NEW YEAR. L. M.

WITH rapid flight, beneath the sun,
Another year its course has run;
While unto us has come in place,
A new year's dawn with sov'reign grace.

2 Oh may we praise God, only wise,
With grateful strains that joyous rise
Unto His rad'ant throne above—
The region of redeeming love.

3 May we His mercies keep in view,
And all our sacred vows renew;
Form fresh resolves, that by His aid
We may the snares of sin evade.

4 O passing time! O moments fleet!
May they bring us the comforts sweet;
Of lastly reaping with the blest,
An endless year of peaceful rest.

PARTING.

168 PARTING. 11s.

DEAR brethren and sisters, again we must part,
May we remain faithful, be one mind and heart;
We here met together to ponder God's word,
Now let us hold fast to the truths we have heard.

2 There may be some with us assembled to-day,
Ere meeting again, may be summoned away;
Help us now, dear Saviour, our hearts to prepare,
That we may together, Thy blessings all share.

3 May we then continue in union and love,
And praise Thee supremely—our Father above;
May Thy Holy Spirit within us now dwell,
And help us in bidding each other farewell.

169 PARTING. 11s.

NOW parting, dear brethren, may each one accord,
And walk in that union prescribed by the Lord;
Whose death we have pondered with wonder and love,
And prayed for His spirit'al aid from above.

2 Oh may we all labor to faithful remain,
In view of the vow to the Lamb that was slain;
To whom we submitted both body and soul,
That He by His Spirit the same should control.

3 But well may it be ere we meet here again;
That some of our number no more shall convene;
Oh may we then struggle in Jesus to die,
And be reassembled in glory on high.

170 PARTING. L. M.

THE time has come to leave this place,
Where we have tasted heav'nly grace;
May we in bonds of love remain,
Until we here do meet again.

2 We firmly in one faith do stand,
United in a trusty band;
Blest be the Spirit from above,
To meet and part in peace and love.

3 How blest the sacred tie that binds,
In sweet communion, kindred minds;
What comfort to the faithful soul,
That charity doth all control.

4 In all God's works, pure love doth shine—
May it around our hearts entwine;

That in our actions we may trace
His love, the root of every grace.

5 Oh may we keep this love in view,
United with the chosen few;
That when these parting moments cease,
We'll join above in lasting peace.

171 PARTING. L. M.

THE time has come, we here must part;
May love abound in ev'ry heart,
That we united shall remain,
Though here we ne'er should meet again.

2 Oh may we all then meet above—
The dwelling place of peace and love;
There meet our Lord, and with Him be,
And as He is, Him ever see.

3 While here in life we do remain,
We often meet and part again;
But those that meet on that blest shore,
Shall meet in love, to part no more.

4 Then may we ever watch and pray,
While in this transient world we stay;
In patience strive that love increase,
Until our race on earth will cease.

5 Where from our Lord, we shall obtain
The heav'nly prize—the greatest gain;
That glory—that eternal rest—
The joyful hope of all the blest.

172 PARTING AND MEETING AGAIN. L. M.

UNITED we in love will sing
A hymn of praise to Christ our King;
That parting we may all remain
In love until we meet again.

2 Life is the time to serve the Lord,
To live in love and one accord;
And though our homes are distant here,
In mind and heart we still are near.

3 Affections help us set on high,
In faith unto the Lord draw nigh,
That we may meet in heav'n above,
To dwell in everlasting love.

173 PARTING. C. M.

WHILE to our homes we do repair,
Oh may this be our constant care,
That we walk pleasing in God's sight,
And be unto the world a light.

2 Our life we know will soon be o'er;
Perhaps before we meet once more
Some of our loved number here
Will in eternity appear.

3 Oh may the Lord, us guard each day,
And help us all to watch and pray;
Since trials great we often meet,
Which may at last our hope defeat.

4 Then may we all be truly wise,
The Lord's commandments highly prize;
That when we're called from earth below
We shall to brighter mansions go.

5 O ye, dear friends, not yet prepared,
Who Jesus' love have not yet shared,
Take up the cross, your sins forsake,
And heavenly joys on earth partake.

PRAISE.

174 PRAISE FOR HEAVENLY BLESSINGS. L. M.

GIVE praise to God, enthroned on high,
Who chose us through redeeming love,
And with His robe did glorify
Us, new born creatures from above.

2 This glor'ous robe of right'ousness,
Shall every coming soul adorn,
Who freely will his sins confess,
And o'er his dismal folly mourn.

3 For God hath bowed his lofty soul,
And gave a broken, contrite heart;
Where He would dwell, and it control,
And ev'ry needed help impart.

4 Now ev'ry christian must rejoice
In his dear Lord's unbounded grace;
For which he will with soul and voice,
Aloud proclaim His worthy praise.

5 O holy church! O Zion pure!
Thy loving Bridegroom soon will come,
To make His gracious promise sure,
And bring thee to His blissful home.

175 THANKSGIVING. L. M.

O LORD, I will not silent be
In singing praises unto Thee;
My tongue shall ever Thee confess—
My life, my light, my righteousness.

2 For, Lord, Thou hast my soul redeemed,
From everlasting death reclaimed;
Thy precious life Thou didst not spare,
That I might of Thy glory share.

3 Me from my slumber Thou didst wake,
The charms of Satan Thou didst break;
And from his snares didst set me free,
That I might live eternally.

4 O Lord, how can I then refrain
From singing praises to Thy name—
How can I ever silent be
In rend'ring heartfelt thanks to Thee?

5 Ah, no! this is my chief delight,
My anxious care by day and night;
Likewise how I may evermore
Be faithful to Thy sacred lore.

6 O, therefore, Lord, give me to know
How I may serve Thee here below;
How I may praise Thy name aright,
And honor Thee by day and night.

176 SELF-SACRIFICE. 8,8,6, 8,8,6.

O LORD of mercies, Thee we owe,
As faithful subjects here below,
A living sacrifice;
That we our bodies do control,
And all the powers of the soul
Do unto Thee arise.

2 Yea, all suggestions of the mind,
Which this vile nature feels inclined
Into effect to bring,

Can never us in grace advance,
Nor Thy deserved praise enhance,
As Sov'reign Lord and King.

3 To Thy weak children grace impart,
That we may sway our stubborn heart,
And be transformed in Thee;
That by renewing of the mind,
We Thy acceptable and kind
And perfect will may see.

4 Oh may we ev'ry thought despise
That might to proud elation rise—
To honor and renown;
Since ev'ry gift on man bestowed
Comes down from the eternal God,
Who claims them as His own.

177 PRAISE AND ADORATION. C. M.

OUR voices let us gladly raise
To God in heav'n above;
In adoration, love and praise
To Him, the God of love.

2 What matchless beauty meets our eyes,
In viewing nature's face;
Our minds in admiration rise
To God—the God of grace.

3 Now let our hearts with holy fire
Of love within us burn;

With gratitude our minds inspire,
And ne'er to sin return.

4 For all Thy good we praise Thee, Lord—
Thy providence and care;
Preserve us, through Thy blessed word,
From Satan's wicked snare.

5 And when on earth our race is run;
O gracious Lord, may we,
True heirs with Thy eternal Son,
Thenceforth, forever be.

178 PRAISE AND HOPE. L. M.

PRAISE ye the Lord, His goodness praise;
In meekness let our voices raise,
And sing of all His bount'ous care,
Of which, poor mortals, we do share.

2 We feel the care God hath for man—
Should we not praise Him all we can?
With reverence serve and godly fear,
Extol His goodness far and near.

3 A hope in God, who would not share,
The fruits of love and heav'nly fear;
It bringeth comfort, peace and joy,
Of which the soul shall never cloy.

4 A hope that maketh not ashamed—
No greater comfort can be named;

Oh what a gracious gospel plan,
The Lord hath given unto man—

5 That we should in His Kingdom see,
And there forever with Him be;
To dwell and reign with Him above,
Where naught is known but perfect love.

179 A HYMN OF PRAISE. L. M.

SING praises to the Lord on high—
All nations of the earth draw nigh,
To praise that God who ever will
Our hearts with food and gladness fill.

2 The heavens glorify His name,
And all on earth should do the same;
For He is Lord of every place—
Of heav'n, and earth, and endless space.

3 The heav'nly hosts do praises bring,
With notes of love, harmon'ous sing;
The whole creation, rain and dew,
His worthy praise each day renew.

4 Man, praise your mighty Maker's name,
In all you do His praise proclaim;
Praise Him in early morning light,
Yea, praise Him ever, day and night.

5 I fain would praise Thee, O my God—
O may I praise Thee as I should;
My daily actions, thought and word,
Should praise Thee, O my gracious Lord.

180 PRAISE. L. M

UNTO Thy praise, O heav'nly King,
With hearts and voices we will sing;
Before all men we will confess,
Thou art our life, our righteousness.

2 We often ponder on Thy word,
And wonder at Thy mercies, Lord;
Which fills our hearts with love complete,
And hence we worship at Thy feet.

3 Now therefore all who love Thy name,
Join in this song, confess the same—
In thankfulness our hearts to raise,
Acknowledging Thy wondrous grace.

4 Let heaven, earth, yea sea and sky,
All join in concert to reply,
That Thou, Almighty King of Kings,
Art He who us salvation brings.

REDEMPTION.

181 THE STREAM OF SALVATION. 7s, 6s.

A STREAM throughout this region,
With waters clear and free,
Is onward constant gliding
From land to distant sea;
Whose banks are richly glowing
With precious shining gems,
Where faith and hope are growing
On love's forgiving stem.

2 O'er earth it is effusing
A balm of healing worth;
Life also is diffusing
Among the sons of earth;
Its peerless wave hath rounded
Creation's wide extent;
Eternal death hath drowned
In all that do repent.

3 From heaven it descended,
Adown from Jesus' throne,
With darkness hath contended,
The pow'rs of hell o'erthrown;
And hath shed forth salvation,
The captive did redeem,
To ev'ry land and nation
Free pardon doth proclaim.

4 O ye that have not tasted
Of this pure limpid stream,
But whose desires have feasted
Upon the things terrene,
Come quickly without treasure,
And taste before you die,
Come, and with grateful pleasure,
With this request comply.

182 ATONEMENT. C. M.

O LET not Jesus die in vain
For you, poor mortal man,
But hasten now your soul reclaim
Through the blood of the Lamb.

2 Take up your cross, yourself deny,
Seek not the path of fame;
Your earthly members mortify—
Despise reproach and shame.

3 Fear not the world, your Maker fear,
Before Him prostrate fall;
Before this generation here
Confess Him Lord of all.

4 And gird yourself with truth and love,
In holiness mature;
Direct your mind to things above,
Which ever will endure;

5 That you may reach yon happy shore,
Where shines eternal day;
Where is a glor'ous crown in store,
For those that here obey.

183 THE WATERS OF LIFE. C. M.

THE grace of God, with shining beams,
Shines in these lower parts;
'Tis one of Jesus' saving means
Felt in poor sinners' hearts.

2 It teaches all themselves deny,
Of all ungodliness,
And to the Lord for mercy cry—
Their sins to Him confess.

3 All who their time do thus redeem
Partake of Jesus' love,
Whose gospel is a living stream
Which cometh from above.

4 This river of salvation flows
Abundant, free and clear;
From heart to heart its virtue goes,
And purgeth them of fear.

184 SUPPLICATION FOR GRACE. C. M.

WITH patience let us run the race,
With fortitude endure,
With anxious fear, imploring grace,
To make our calling sure,

2 Through Jesus Christ, the author of
Salvation of our souls,
By His unbounded grace and love,
Which He to us unfolds.

3 He unto us is wisdom made,
And also righteousness;
Through Him we too are sanctified
By His redeeming grace.

4 O great Redeemer, through Thy blood
Thou didst our pardon buy;
Thou there didst give Thyself to God,
Through which we now draw nigh,

5 Great was the debt which Thou didst pay,
Our souls to ransom free,
That we, in God's great judgment day,
Stand justified through Thee.

6 Then those who here did bear with joy
The cross, despising shame,
Shall songs of praise their tongues employ,
To glorify His name.

REGENERATION.

185 YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN. C. M.

OUR Saviour kind prepared the way
For all the sons of men;
And did this solemn truth convey,
"Ye must be born again."

2 No matter what your birth or blood,
Your sinful life is vain;
Says Christ, the Holy Son of God,
"Ye must be born again."

3 No good doth dwell within our breast,
The heart is full of sin;
Without a change we can't be blessed,
"We must be born again."

4 O Lord of all, Thy grace impart
To sinners poor and vain;
Teach them to prove and know their heart,
That they be born again.

186 THE HEAVENLY HOME. C. M.

THERE is a home awaiting all,
Who for it are prepared;
For old and young, both great and small,
The gate is still unbarred.

2 But none who are defiled by sin,
Can ever entrance gain;
And those who are unchanged within,
Without must all remain.

3 For all is pure and holy there,
Where love and mercy reign;
Hence none can of this glory share,
But those who're born again;

4 In whom peace rules and love to foes,
And meekness to all shown;
In this sweet home these shall repose,
Where trouble is unknown.

187 THE NEW BIRTH. C. M.

THIS precious time, the day of grace,
O do not spend in vain,
Prepare yourself to run your race
By being born again.

2 The heav'nly kingdom you can't see,
Nor can you it attain,
Unless you are from sin made free,
And truly born again.

3 The first birth is to sin inclined,
And sin in it doth reign;
In such a state are all mankind
Which are not born again.

4 Come, gain the vict'ry o'er all things
Which now do hinder you,
As did our Saviour, King of Kings,
And gain His blessings too.

5 Bear witness, Lord, with love divine,
And prove us born again;
And like a branch in the true vine,
Our love and life sustain.

188 CHRIST'S KINGDOM. 11S.

WHEN Jesus, our Saviour, was here upon earth
He gave the instructions about the new birth;
Without His good spirit, we never can see
His heavenly kingdom, nor in it can be.

2 Then may we be born of the spirit of God,
And suffer His loving and chastening rod,
Which us as the children, will fully prepare
And fit us as heirs of His kingdom to share.

3 His kingdom is then not observed here by men,
Nor found in the hearts of unwilling ones, when
His grace and His spirit would teach them to know
The way of salvation while they're here below.

4 My kingdom, says Jesus, is found in the heart
Of those who are willing from sin to depart;
Who strive to be faithful and walk here in love,
They with Me shall dwell in My kingdom above.

RESURRECTION.

189 ATONEMENT. L. M.

CHRIST, by the Father's glory raised,
Death's strong embrace could Him not hold;
May God's almighty name be praised,
Whose wondrous love can ne'er be told.

2 For now the way is opened wide—
Now sinners can approach God's throne;
Their gilt and shame they need not hide,
Christ did for all their sins atone.

3 With His own blood within the veil,
Redemption did for man obtain;
Nor can its cleansing power fail,
To wash away the crimson stain.

4 And now upon the mercy seat,
With all His merit at the throne,
He for His people doth entreat
That God may claim them as His own.

5 And though He now in glory dwells,
Yet with His saints He will abide;
Their rising fears He always quells,
And ever stills the swelling tide.

190 CHRIST'S MERIT AND INTERCESSION. 11 IS.

CHRIST Jesus, our Saviour, arose from the tomb,
The grave could not hold Him in darkness and gloom;
He burst its strong fetters and rose by decree,
And now dwells in glory to save you and me.

2 He entered the regions of death and of sin,
And conquered its author and brought the light in;
He opened the way unto Paradise free,
That all may partake of the life-giving Tree.

3 He suffered and died that we freely might live;
He pleads now His merits that God may us give
His grace and assistance that we may all bring
The will, in subjection to Jesus, our King.

4 He now intercedes at the right hand of God,
For all coming sinners that bow 'neath His rod;
To grant them His Spirit and teach them the way,
That they by false doctrine be not led astray.

5 Oh may we this day then remember and sing
Loud anthems of praises to Him as our King,
For death, resurrection, ascension and love,
That we may then dwell in His mansions above.

191 TRIUMPH. L. M.

CHRIST rose triumphant from the dead—
Captivity He captive led,
From death He drew the fatal sting—
Life and salvation He did bring.

2 Now vict'ry crowns His sacred brow—
Justice, appeased, is silent now;
To vilest sinners grace is shown,
Who find acceptance at His throne.

3 Ye burdened saints draw nigh to Him,
Who sits between the cherubim;
Your wants He knows, He feels your pain,
You, will relieve, make well again.

4 Your night He will turn into day,
His beaming smiles shall cheer your way,
Until your journey here will close,
And you from labor can repose.

192 THE VICTORY. L. M.

THE justice of God's holy law,
Which in its claims no mercy saw,
Christ did atone for you and me
Upon the cross on Calvary.

2 And then as Lord Omnipotent,
The fetters of the grave He rent;
And in the greatness of His might,
He did the pow'rs of darkness smite.

3 Now having vanquished all His foes,
He from the tomb triumphant rose;
The bands of death could not withstand
The strength of His almighty hand.

4 And by this glor'ous victory,
Our souls from bondage are set free;
For which unbounded love we raise
Unto Thy throne our humble praise.

5 When time shall cease and Christ shall come,
To call His ransomed from the tomb,
Then will their souls in strains of love,
Sing endless songs of praise above.

SUPPLICATION.

193 SUPPLICATION. L. M.

DEFILED with sin, oh gloomy plight—
My God, from Thee it shrouded sight;
But through Thy Son we did obtain
Free access to Thy throne again.

2 Help us with joy Thy truth embrace;
Our homage, Lord, accept through grace;
And our affections raise on High,
That we Thy name may glorify.

3 May ne'er Thy love in us grow cold,
But bring forth fruit an hundred-fold;

Thy gift by diligence improve,
Till Thou art pleased us hence remove.

4 Yea, always by Thy cords of love,
Do draw us unto Thee above;
That when in judgment we draw near,
Thine image may in us appear.

194 SUPPLICATION. 7s.

FROM the depth I call to Thee,
Heavn'ly Father, hear Thou me;
To this piteous cry of mine,
Graciously Thine ear incline.

2 From the depth I call to Thee,
Sins are closing over me;
Judgment threatens from Thy hand—
Guilty I before Thee stand.

3 From the depth I call to Thee,
Is there no one hearing me?
Hear, I pray Thee, Saviour dear,
Surely Thou wilt help me here.

4 From the depth I call to Thee,
Lord, hast Thou forsaken me?
Oh I long and wait and sigh,
All the night till morn is nigh.

5 From the depth I call to Thee—
Jesus, Thou my Saviour be;

Do Thou pardon all my sin,
Make me clean and pure within.

6 From henceforth my cry shall be:
Jesus has delivered me.
Rise, my soul, and joyful bring
Praise and service to thy King.

195 SUPPLICATION. L. M.

O HOLY Spirit, life and light,
With Jesus do Thou us unite;
And in Him also make us one,
Like as the Father and the Son.

2 May we be sanctified through Thee,
That all our walk may hallowed be;
And thus become a shining light,
Like stars that twinkle in the night,

3 Within us light the heav'nly flame,
That we in truth God's praise proclaim
And fill our hearts with joy and peace,
And love and mercy there increase.

4 The truth unfold to make us wise,
How we must live to gain the prize;
And strength impart the sword to wield,
And vict'ry gain and keep the field.

5 That when the conflict we have won,
We may receive the victor's crown,
And then rejoice forevermore,
Because the mighty conflict's o'er.

196 SUPPLICATION. L. M.

O LORD, Thy child I long to be,
Through Jesus' merits to be free;
Grant His pure spirit me to guide,
That I my life in Thee may hide.

2 Make me submissive to Thy will,
That I Thy precepts may fulfill;
In all I say, in all I do,
Thy praise, O Lord, to keep in view.

3 Let no vainglor'ous thoughts me move,
To cloud those glimpses of Thy love;
Which now and then by faith I see,
In this our gospel liberty.

4 A faithful warfare help me wage
Against the wiles of Satan's rage,
Until my days of conflict cease,
Which shall my yearning soul release.

197 SUPPLICATION. C. M.

O DEAR Redeemer, we are Thine,
To Thee our all we owe;
When threatened were with wrath divine,
Thou didst avert the blow.

2 Thou freely shed Thy crimson blood,
Our hearts to cleanse from sin;
To make of them a fit abode,
For Thee to dwell therein.

3 O kindle there the heav'nly flame—
Fill them with glowing zeal;
That we Thy praises may proclaim—
Thy truth to all reveal.

4 Yea, show it forth in all we do,
That we a light may be;
The inner life be brought to view,
Which we received from Thee.

5 We thus depend on Thy free grace,
To help us when in need;
Give Thou us comfort in distress,
And light, Thy ways to heed.

198 SUPPLICATION. L. M.

OH Lord, our hearts and souls prepare,
And keep us ever in Thy care.
On Thee our faith and hope we stay—
Help us keep on the narrow way.

2 Oh grant Thy spirit from above,
To fill our hearts with heav'nly love,
Guard us with all-sufficient grace,
With patience help us run our race.

3 Thy grace can all assistance lend,
And on the same we do depend;
We unto Thee for mercy call,
And consecrate to Thee our all.

199 INVOCATION. L. M.

O GRACIOUS Shepherd of Thy sheep,
O'er us do Thou Thy vigil keep;
That from Thy fold we may not stray—
To Satan thus become a prey.

2 May we upon Thy grace depend,
That we in love our days may spend;
And in our journey here below,
May in Thy grace and knowledge grow.

3 Oh may Thy Spirit us endow,
That we to Thee in rev'rence bow;
And in true meekness journey on,
Till we our earthly race have run.

4 And thus a lively hope enjoy,
Though trials may us here annoy;
That lastly we by faith may claim
Eternal life in Thy blest name.

200 GRACE. L. M.

OH God of Love, in humble plea,
For sov'reign grace I come to Thee;
Though unbelief through Satan's snare,
Had well nigh plunged me in despair.

2 Do Thou in mercy me behold,
A coming sinner to Thy fold;
That I may enter there, O Lord,
And live according to Thy word.

3 Yea, with the saints in union sweet,
The wonders of Thy love repeat;
And lastly, gracious Lord, may I
Be welcomed to Thy fold on high.

4 That I may there sweet anthems sing,
And unto Thee due praises bring;
With gratitude forevermore,
Thy most exalted name adore.

201 JESUS CHRIST. S. M.

O GREAT Emmanuel!
We bow beneath Thy throne—
Thy worthy praise we fain would swell,
And make Thy glory known.

2 But man will ever fail
To fathom things above—
Thy boundless mercies in detail,
And Thy redeeming love.

3 While angels in their sphere,
Who in Thy love remain,
In never-ending strains, declare
The glory of Thy reign.

4 O grant us, Lord, that we,
As subjects of Thy grace,
Devote our hearts and minds to Thee,
In unity and peace.

5 And lastly, may behold
The volume of Thy love,
Within the realms of joy untold,
In the bright world above.

202 PETITION FOR GRACE. 7s, 6s.

O JESUS, for Thy mercy
Unto Thy throne I cry;
Incline Thine ear unto me,
Assist me, else I die;
Extend Thy gracious pardon—
Adopt me as Thine heir;
In Thy eternal kingdom
Thy mercy let me share.

2 For I in great rebellion,
Disloyal was to Thee,
Rejected free salvation,
Which Thou didst offer me;
For which I now implore Thee—
O do me not deny,
Through Thy rich grace restore me,
And write my name on high.

3 That I henceforth forever
May not depart from Thee,
But constantly endeavor
Acceptable to be,
Through pious resignation,
Unto Thy holy will,
Likewise through meek submission,
Thy word of truth fulfill.

203 SUPPLICATION. C. M.

O LORD, accept my humble praise,
For all Thy mercies shown;
Accept my weak, imperfect lays,
At Thy eternal throne.

2 'Tis all, O Lord, that I can give,
Except to yield my will;
For in my works I do percive
But imperfection still.

3 In all my actions, all my ways,
I but corruption view;
Therefore, O Lord, accept my praise,
'Tis all that I can do.

4 For, Lord, my fallen nature's prone
To serve the prince of sin—
Is ever striving to dethrone
Thy image, wrought within.

5 Yet with my mind I do Thee serve,
And find my joy therein,
And from this let me never swerve—
By yielding unto sin.

204 ENTREATY. S. M.

O LORD, do us protect
Beneath Thy pressing cross;
Our bark of hope do Thou direct
These raging waves across,

2 Which on this flood do roll
Of vanity and pride,
And vainly strive to sink the soul
Beneath the swelling tide.

3 O suffer not our bark
To founder in this sea,
But let it, like Thy ancient ark,
Ride o'er triumphantly,

4 Unto that blissful shore,
That there we may rejoice,
And Thy eternal name adore,
With glad and cheerful voice.

205 DESIRE FOR GRACE. C. M.

O LORD, Thy grace let now appear,
To break my stubborn will;
Subdue my heart, and it prepare,
For further blessing still.

2 That being cleansed, it may become
A house of pray'r and praise;
That to Thy high, exalted throne,
Like incense sweet, may rise.

3 Thy throne do Thou establish high,
And there Thy scepter sway;
That self, subdued, may conquered lie,
In Thy own gracious way.

4 Thy Kingdom thus extended wide,
Let peace, the scepter be;
By love and mercy ever swayed,
May gain the victory.

206 SUPPLICATION. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

O LORD to Thee I fly,
That I may comfort find;
To Thee my soul doth cry—
Thou art a Saviour kind;
A contrite heart and spirit meek,
Lord, not reject, though it is weak.

2 When sore temptations me
Distress on ev'ry side,
My refuge is to Thee,
I know Thou can'st provide;
For if on earth no help is found,
In Thee it freely doth abound.

3 Do Thou me here preserve—
With watchfulness inspire,
That I sincere in love
May serve Thee every hour;
And when this span of life will close,
O Lord, may I in Thee repose.

207 SUPPLICATION. C. M.

O LORD, withdraw my wretched soul
From sin, reproach and shame;
And on Thy page of life enroll
My most unworthy name;

2 That as Thy child I may obey
Thy true and sacred lore,
And serve Thee faithful night and day
Till life shall here be o'er.

3 And when Thou bid'st Thy saints to rise,
To take them to Thy home,
Let me appear with them likewise,
Around Thy radiant throne,

4 In brighter worlds above the sky,
On Canaan's happy shore,
Where every tear shall be made dry,
And saints shall weep no more.

208 FOR GRACE, WITH HOPE. C. M.

OH may Thy grace, O God, attend
Us while we worship now;
For on Thy blessings we depend—
Before Thee humbly bow.

2 O grant that we may strengthened be,
In faith and hope and love,
And our desires arise to Thee,
In praising Thee above.

3 Grant wisdom true and knowledge right,
To exercise our mind,
And in each soul diffuse Thy light,
To make each other kind.

4 Enable us to edify
By conversation sweet,
Through which our hopes ascend on high
Where we do hope to meet,

5 When we have overcome and won
The great and precious prize,
For which we did with patience run,
And all did sacrifice.

6 With Christ we ever shall remain,
Who did our pardon buy;
Oh then true joy we shall obtain,
In endless realms on high.

209 SUPPLICATION FOR GRACE. L. M.

O SOV'REIGN Lord, Thy grace bestow
On us poor mortals here below;
And give us strength to overcome,
That we a holy race may run.

2 Teach us sincerely watch and pray,
And keep upon the narrow way;
Yea, be obedient to Thy will,
And thus our solemn vows fulfill.

3 O Lord, our hearts and souls prepare,
And keep us ever in Thy care;
Thy grace and blessings freely give,
That to Thy glory we may live.

4 And when we must from hence depart,
May we have comfort in our heart;
That we may die in peace and love,
And meet with all the saints above.

210 SUPPLICATION. L. M.

O THOU great source of pure delight,
Do Thou our hearts with Thee unite
And grant Thy spirit from above,
To guide us in Thy paths of love.

2 Vouchsafe to us true constancy,
That we may ever victors be;
Whilst we through many trials go,
Now in this combat here below.

3 O Lord, preserve us to Thy praise—
Our strength and shield in all our ways;
So that temptation's whelming flood
May bring to view Thy cleansing blood.

4 Oh that we may at last obtain
The crown of life through Thy great name;
With saints in glory reign above,
In everlasting peace and love.

211 SUPPLICATION. 7s, 6s.

REMEMB'RING we are feeble,
And that we often fail,
And of ourselves unable
In conflicts to prevail,

We look to Thee, O Jesus,
To help us to withstand,
And pray that Thou may keep us
Securely in Thy hand.

2 And when our feet are turning,
To wander from Thy fold,
And love that once was burning
Is slowly growing cold,
Then let the light from heaven
Direct us in the way,
That leads unto the haven
Whence none shall ever stray.

3 And in our hearts enkindle
Anew the heav'nly flame;
That with an eye that's single
May praise Thy holy name;
And may we ever love Thee—
Thy sacred word obey;
And by Thy grace made worthy
To dwell in endless day.

212 SUPPLICATION. 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7.

SAVIOUR of my precious soul,
Strengthen Thou my weak endeavor;
My unworthy name enroll
In the book of life forever.
Fit me in this day of grace
To behold Thee face to face.

2 Lord, without Thy guiding hand,
Though by glowing zeal I'm driven,
My frail bark at last must strand,
Ne'er to reach the port of heaven.
Only Thy redeeming grace
Brings me to that resting place.

3 Then, O Lord, Thy helping hand
I do need in all my trials,
Sore temptations to withstand
In my daily self denials;
So that lastly mine may be
An eternal victory.

213 DESIRE FOR GRACE. C. M.

THY grace, O Lord, hath shown to me,
My stubborn, sinful will;
Oh may I now submit to Thee—
Thy kind decrees fulfill.

2 Subdue and cleanse my evil heart,
Make it the home of praise;
That whether in the field or mart,
It thanks to Thee may raise.

3 Thou art indeed my all in all—
My heart Thy spirit sway;
My selfishness do make to fall,
And bow to Thee alway.

4 Oh may Thy saints be multiplied—
Let peace their scepter be;
May love and joy with them abide—
May they be one in Thee.

214 SUPPLICATION. C. M.

WITH pitying eyes look down on me,
Thou Saviour of the world:
I seek relief alone in Thee,
Oh do it not withhold.

2 But give me grace and courage too,
In Thee alone to trust;
And all my selfishness subdue,
To yield to Thy behest.

3 My stubborn will, O help me, Lord,
Always to overcome;
And live according to Thy word,
While I my race do run.

4 My weakness, Lord, is very great—
Besetting sins I see;
Which, help me, Jesus, to forsake,
And trust alone in Thee.

5 And help me, Lord, a light to be,
In all my works and ways;
That I may always honor Thee,
And Thee forever praise.

TRUE FOUNDATION.

215 THE TRUE FOUNDATION. C. M.

A SURE foundation I have found,
As given by the Lord;
Which must abide—the only ground—
God's everlasting word.

2 Upon that rock I long to base
A fortress for the soul;
For naught its firmness can displace,
Though mighty billows roll.

3 That ground which has for ages stood
A refuge for His flock
Can ne'er be moved by storm or flood—
That great foundation rock.

4 O Lord, help us our house to build
Upon a base so sure;
That after raging storms are stilled,
Forever will endure.

216 THE WORD. L. M.

GOD'S holy word will joy impart
To every true and upright heart;
Its promises will soothe and bless
The penitent, in deep distress.

2 It is the meat that will endure—
That will eternal life assure;

And all who do its precepts heed,
Will have a comforter indeed.

3 It is the manna that sustains
God's Israel o'er arid plains;
Which gives them strength their foes to meet,
The vic'try gain o'er them complete.

4 A grave command it gives to all,
To faithfully obey their call;
And if through slackness they give way,
They from its teachings go astray.

5 May such again the word obey
In true repentance' humble way;
And do return with strength anew,
To the unchanging Godhead true.

6 O blessed souls that do contend
In steadfastness unto the end;
A crown of triumph they shall wear,
And the angelic glory share.

217 9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8.

CHRIST THE FOUNDATION.

LO, I have found the true Foundation,
A perfect anchor fast and sure;
Christ's bleeding wounds are my salvation,
My sin-sick soul's effective cure.
This never failing ground will stay,
When heav'n and earth shall pass away.

2 It is God's offered grace and favor,
That does surpass all human thought;
His arms extended, blessed Saviour,
Would draw the souls so dearly bought;
His sympathetic heart aglow
Would save us from eternal woe.

3 'Tis not God's will that one shall perish,
But that they all might life obtain;
Oh should we not His mercies cherish,
Through Christ, the Lamb, for sinners slain;
Who would persuade us by His grace,
His precious merits to embrace.

4 Upon this ground, I will endeavor,
While on this transient earth I stay,
To base my hope till death shall sever
The spirit from this mass of clay;
Then shall I praise thee, Lord, for Thine
Unbounded mercy, grace divine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

218 HUMAN FRAILTY. C. M.

ALL flesh is as the grass, we read,
On the inspired page;
Whose precepts every one should heed,
From tender youth to age.

2 And as the flower of the grass,
Is all man's glory here;
A transient splendor, soon to pass
With all that we hold dear.

3 The grass it withereth, and then
Its flower falls away;
So death will come unto all men,
Yea all that live to-day.

4 Our bodies, like the grass, decay,
Our souls to judgment go;
There to receive at the last day,
Eternal bliss or woe.

219 COMMUNION OF SAINTS. C. M.

BEHOLD how pleasant and how good
It is, within God's sight,
To see His people joyous stand,
And in His word unite.

2 'Tis like the precious ointment pure,
The house whose odor filled,
And did from Aar'n till Christ endure,
Till He His church did build.

3 Like Hermon's dew which did descend
On Zion's genial mount;
Whose blessings now to us extend,
Through Christ, the living fount.

4 These blessings from the living Head,
Like dew and rain distill—
His doctrine is the living bread
To all that do His will.

5 O Zion, thou art truly blessed
In going out and in;
Within thy walls are peace and rest—
Forgiven is thy sin.

220 DIVINE THOUGHT. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

CELESTIAL thought, impulse divine!
Eternal theme, thou dream of time!
Jerusalem above,
The dwelling of the great I Am,
Likewise of the triumphant Lamb,
With all the hosts of love.

2 The hope of saints, their silent muse,
Their inward joy which doth infuse
Within their souls new life:
Their future home and joyful rest,
The haven of the truly blest,
Exempt from sin and strife.

3 O holy thought, likewise inspire
Within my heart a sacred fire,
To lift my soul on high—
To draw my mind from things terrene,
To thirst for Eden's joys serene,
In realms above the sky.

221 SUPPLICATION. L. M.

O GRACIOUS Lord, with us abide,
For now has come the even-tide;
Thy holy word, the heav'nly light,
Preserve in us both pure and bright.

2 In this sad latter time we pray,
Grant steadfastness, Lord, that we may
Prove faithful in our love to Thee—
Thy word obey, Thy children be.

3 That when this mortal life shall cease,
We calmly and in trustful peace,
May give our souls to Thee to keep,
And with Thy blessing fall asleep.

222 SPIRITUAL TREASURES. C. M.

O LET us lay our treasures up
In heav'n, that place of rest,
Where moth and rust do not corrupt,
And thieves do not infest;

2 But where they ever do remain
Untarnished, and renewed
In brightness as a burning flame,
With glory are bedewed.

3 First let us bow our stubborn will
Beneath Christ's gentle sway,
And not our fleshly lusts fulfill,
But His commands obey.

4 Beholding that we naught can do
Without His holy aid;
And naught within but evil view,
When with perfection weighed.

5 Then may we yield ourselves to God,
Unto His holy will;
Submitting to His chast'ning rod,
And shunning every ill;

6 That we abundantly may gain
Those treasures rich and rare,
That will eternally remain
Within Christ's kingdom there

223 MAN'S FRAILTY AND VANITY. C. M.

O LORD, make known to me mine end,
The measure of my days;
That I may learn how frail I am,
How sinful are my ways.

2 Behold, my days an hand-breadth made—
Mine age before Thee naught;
Yea, ev'ry man at best estate,
With vanity is fraught.

3 But now, O Lord, I wait for Thee,
My hope in Thee doth lie;
Make me from all transgression free—
Reproach let ne'er come nigh.

4 When with rebuke Thou dost correct
Man for iniquity,
His beauty will like moth consume—
He is but vanity.

5 O spare me, Lord, and grant me strength,
That I may Thee obey,
That ere I go may be prepared
To gain the blissful day.

224 THE GOSPEL. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

THE gospel of God's only Son,
Eternal peace for sinners won,
By its redeeming grace.
The low, depraved, the proud, the gay,
Who from their errors turn away,
This glor'ous gift embrace.

2 Not many great or worldly wise—
Not many noble gain the prize;
'Tis hidden from their sight.
But only those with broken hearts—
Of penitent and contrite parts,
Receive this shining light.

3 Their conscience through Christ's precious blood
Is purged to serve the living God,
In reverential fear;
While heartfelt thanks and words of praise
Spring from their lips in joyful lays,
To Christ, their Saviour, dear.

4 As shining lights midst world and gloom,
Their works appear, their virtues bloom
In calm simplicity;
Till death to them a friend will prove,
And them to yonder home remove—
Their blissful destiny.

225 REPENTANCE. C. M.

THE lightnings flashed on Sinai's height;
Dread did the thunders roll;
Which made me tremble at the sight—
Brought terror to my soul.

2 It was the wrath of God displayed,
Against a rebel great;
And of repentance long delayed,
Seemed now for e'er to late.

3 I heard a voice say, Come to me,
I will your burden bear;
From all your sins I'll make you free,
Though they like crimson are.

4 I trembling came, He mercy gave,
And now my cross I'll bear,
And follow Him till to the grave—
His suff'ring I will share.

5 To the vain world I've bid adieu—
In Christ my joy I find;
Whom I will serve, be faithful, true,
With Love to all mankind.

226 THE FRIENDS OF CHARITY. C. M.

THE sons of charity possess
The nature of the dove;
They flee from all unrighteousness
And seek the things above.

2 Their love alike to all extends,
Not only to their own,
But for their foes as well as friends,
They plead God's gracious throne.

3 They ever strive, in love and peace
And union, to remain;
In Christian virtues to increase—
From evil to abstain.

227 GOD OUR ONLY DELIGHT. L. M.

THY mind to warmer thoughts give place,
And all thy barren ones erase;
Let peace and love be 'lone thy theme,
Thy wand'rings far in heaven serene.

2 Let transient thoughts not thee engage,
Nor things that fade away with age;
But let the Lord who dwells on high
Be thy true love, thine only joy.

3 His promises let ever be
A source of comfort unto thee;
O let them be thy chief delight,
Thy meditation day and night.

228 CHRISTIAN'S DUTY. C. M.

WHILE trav'ling on the narrow way,
To the celestial land,
Our duties are to watch and pray
And keep the Lord's command.

2 Like pilgrims, we must journey on,
Leave self and all behind;
And follow Jesus Christ, the Son—
Then comforts we shall find.

3 Oh, while we yet have time and grace,
We will ourselves prepare,
And with true courage run our race;
Beware of Satan's snare.

And if we meet with trials here,
And troubles on the way,
Then we should strive with Godly fear,
And not forget to pray.

5 God wills that we should ever come,
With ev'ry burdened care,
And while we're on our journey home,
To him for aid repair.

229 THE VICTORY. 8s, 7s.

WHO is this that comes from Edom,
With His garments steeped in blood?
In the glor'ous cause of freedom,
Wading through the mystic flood?

2 He, the Lord, in vesture glor'ous,
And of person fair and bright;
Marching forth with arm victor'ous,
In the greatness of His might.

3 His own arm has brought salvation
Unto His redeemed on earth;
Having laid the sure foundation
By a new and heav'nly birth.

4 Oh, the all absorbing wonder,
God, our Maker, did design;
May our minds with rev'rence ponder
On this gracious gift divine.

5 May we cherish it forever,
And extol it to the sky;
Till the bands of life shall sever
And the soul ascend on high.

230 AWAKENING. L. M.

YE 'wakened champ'ons of the cross,
Despise the world with all its dross;
Oh haste to make your soul secure,
To reap the joys that will endure.

2 Say to this sinful world, away!
God's word shall be my only stay!
Which will for me, through life remain
A source of sweetest joy serene.

3 Away then with all vanity !
The time's too precious now for me,
That I should yet her moments lose—
The grace of God should thus refuse.

4 For all thy sins have grieved my soul—
Enough I've felt thy base control—
Too long have loved thy vain delight,
And thereby grieved the God of Might.

5 Now finally, resolved I stand—
Though Satan tempt on ev'ry hand—
And like a branch will wholly cling
Unto my Saviour, Priest and King.

6 Oh may my heart, with thanks and praise,
To Him sweet anthems ever raise ;
In Him to live, in Him to die—
Then praise His worthy name on high.

231 PREPARATORY TO COMMUNION. L. M.

WITH humble hearts may we this day
Our actions, life and walk survey,
To ascertain, assembled here,
If all our motives be sincere.

2 And should a bitter root of sin
Disturb the peaceful calm within ;
May godly fear us then constrain,
Such to restore to peace again.

3 Let us by His example pure,
In passive love, the cross endure;
That unbelievers may behold
Christ's fervent love within His fold.

4 It was this glowing love divine
Caused Him to leave the ninety-nine,
To seek the lost one, gone astray
On crooked paths, from God away.

5 Oh may we in His love remain,
Together linked in union's chain,
As subjects fit, the bread to break,
And of the blessed cup partake.

6 That sweet communion may abound
While we the Saviour's death profound,
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